FREDERICK A. COOK,
Who Found North Pole

Extra—Fourth Edition—Extra.

BOSTON GENERAL AMERICAN

Weather Forecast Fair and Warmer.

Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

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NORTH POLE FOUND!

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 1—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Brooklyn explorer, has reached the north pole and has returned safely across the ice floes to Lervik.

A dispatch was received here today from Lervik, addressed to the Colonial office and signed by Cook, in which the explorer gave the information that on April 21, 1908, he reached the pole and uncovered the mystery of the northernmost point of the earth's axis.

Dr. Cook for many months was believed to have perished in the ice of the frozen North, for nothing had been heard from him since March 17, 1908. At that time he had crossed Ellsmere Island, passed Hansen Strait, and had reached the ice near Cape Hubbard, sixty miles below Cape Columbus, Peary's point of departure in his expedition of 1906. He was then well, and expected to be heard from again in three months. More than a year passed without further word from him.

The dispatch from Lervik gives no details of what trials and hardships the explorer and his companions had to withstand.

Cook Not Accompanied by White Men.

No white man accompanied Dr. Cook. He set out on the dash to the Pole with eight Esquimaux, twelve teams of dogs and four sleds. A minimum of impedimenta was used. Cook's expedition was the most sensational ever carried out by an explorer. He carried an automobile sled that made high speed over the ice and that became a mere boat when open water was struck.

The news of the discovery of the Pole created the greatest excitement here, which will, without doubt, spread the world over. Among scientists here who have watched for years the many expeditions set out to find the Pole and plant the flag of one nation or another where the foot of human has never touched, the greatest enthusiasm exists over the report of final victory, and the highest of praise is being sounded for the wonderfully plucky American.

Explorer Long in North.

That Cook escaped with his life after his two years' fight for this proud achievement is considered little short of marvellous. Even while the Peary relief expedition was hunting for him in the ice and mountans of frozen snow beyond the end of land he is believed to have been at the Pole making hurried observations for the scientists the world over. The last word from the explorer was received in May of last year.

It was a letter to his son Frank, telling him to return to New York. He was then in Western Ellsmere Land, about sixty miles southwest of Cape Columbia, the northernmost porton of the Arctic mainland. The return of Frank Cook was accomplished by great hardships, which gave rise to fears that the father would never be seen alive again. It was Dr. Cook's plan to make his base of supplies, or permanent camp, at Annatoak, in Greenland, about twenty miles north of Etah and about 1,000 miles from the North Pole. He left there in December, 1907, and then made his way westward out of the Bache Peninsula and across to Ellsmere Land. It is believed he reached this in Febraury, 1908.

Left Only White Man Behind.

When Dr. Cook started he left behind at Annatoak the only remaining white man in his party, Rudolph Francke, a young German. Francke had bten told by the explorer to wait at Wimer quarters until he heard from him, and when he did hear to obey instructions literally. On May 7, 1908, Francke received a message from Dr. Cook telling him to go back to New York if he did not return to Annatoak by early June. This was the March 17 letter and must have been written two weeks after the start poleward. June came and went and Dr. Cook did not return. Francke therefore obeyed and started South. He made a long detour to North Star Bay in Greenland in the hope of meeting the whalers. On the way he became afflicted with scurvy and rheumatism and had to crawl over the ice. The whalers had gone from North Star, and Francke, with a few Esquimos, started back to Etah. At Etah Francke, in terrible condition, was picked up by Peary's auxiliary cruiser the Erik.

He has improvised crutches cut of two sticks and had been living on walrus meat, which the natives gave to him and to their dogs alike. He was taken to Nova Scotia and from there found his way back to New York.

COOK CONFIRMS DISCOVERY

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The following cablegram for Mrs. Frederick A. Cook was received at her home in Brooklyn to-day:

"Successful and well. Telegraph address to Copenhagen. (Signed) FRED."

This dispatch confirms the discovery of the North Pole by Dr. Cook. The message was forwarded to Mrs. Cook at South Harpswell Island, Casco Bay, Maine.

WONDERFUL STORY OF COOK'S VOYAGE

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Frederick A. Cook, the Brooklyn explorer, has reached the North Pole. Such is the news received this afternoon by the members of the club which financed his expedition into the Arctic wilderness. An American has planted Old Glory on the top of the world.

The news will cause a thrill of pride in every American heart. For ages men of all nations have sought this goal. Americans have ever been foremost in this quest of such vast importance to science. Hundreds of men have lost their lives in the unknown North. Millions of treasure have been expended.

It has cost the life of the daring Andree, who attempted to get there with a balloon and never was heard of after disappearing into the northern mists of the coast of Norway. Only a fortnight ago a similar attempt with a dirigible had to be abandoned.

It has been known for weeks that Cook was nearer the Pole than any other man had ever reached and his success is not a surprise to those who know the man and are familiar with the plans which were so carefully prepared.

Anthony Fiala only yesterday said he expected to hear hourly that the American flag had not only been carried "farthest North," the expression hitherto used, but placed on the very throne of the North King himself.

"Cook will discover the Pole," he has repeated over and over to all his friends. No word was received from Cook since March 17 last. He was then on the Polar ice north of Cape Thomas Hubbard, about 500 miles from the Pole. He was the only white man, with several Esquimaux and a big equipment of dogs, sleds and supplies. When he wrote them he was on the eve of making a desperate dash for the Pole over the ice.

Dr. Cook's wife and two children live at No. 670 Rushwick avenue, Brooklyn. Mrs. Cook has never been alarmed about her

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

Buy one piece of Piper Heidsieck tobacco and you will understand why it is preferred by chewers who know.

MINOT ADMITS TAX STORY BY FITZGERALD

Laurence Minot, president of the Good Government Association, today admitted that former Mayor John F. Fitzgerald told the truth when he charged that Mr. Minot is to pay nine times as much in taxes this year as he did in past years. Hot Mr. Minot denies that he is a tax-dodger or a grafter, as charged in speeches by former Mayor Fitzgerald.

Mr. Minot says that in the past the assessors only asked him a few questions about how much property he owned, but that this year Secretary Charles E. Fal- som of the Board of Assessors asked about nine times as many questions as his predecessors, and that he found that Mr. Minot should pay about nine times the amount of taxes into the city treasury that he did last year. Said Mr. Minot to-day:

"The tax figures as given by Mr. Fitzgerald are true—that is, in the main. I haven't verified them, but I am to pay this year a much larger tax on trustee and executor than before. But I will not enter into a discussion with Mr. Fitzgerald on the matter or make any reply to what he says.

All Credit to Assessor.

"No. 1 don't consider that it is graft, just because in other years lower taxes were assessed than in a current year.

"How came it that your tax score is increased this year—was it a voluntary act on your part to have them increased, or did the assessors find property this year that escaped them before?' the reporter asked the head of the Good Government Association.

"Well, it came about in this way," replied Mr. Minot. "Secretary Folsom of the Board of Assessors came over and questioned me on my holdings as trustee, executor and guardian, and I gave him all the information he asked for. Upon what I stated the assessors made the assessment."

And in other years, Mr. Minot, how was the assessment made?"

"Well, questions were answered just the same, as put by the assessors. This year, however, Mr. Folsom went into detail more than in other years.

"No, I can't see where any graft comes in at all in the transactions. I gave the assessors all the information they request- ed and they made the assessments."

Fitzgerald's Attack.

I'll make no reply to Mr. Fitzgerald." Mr. Fitzgerald first attacked Mr. Minot last Saturday at the Cleveland club outing, and he repeated the attack last night, giving the figures to back up his statements. Mr. Fitzgerald said:

"Last Saturday I charged that Lawrence Minot of the Good Government Association was guilty of tax dodging. Mr. Minot replied that my statement was untrue. A glance at the accompanying figures will show who is telling the truth.

"The following figures, taken from the books of the assessing department, give the amount assessed on personal property held by Mr. Minot individually and as trustee, executor or guardian, together with the amount of taxes paid and to be paid this year:

	Assessed val. of personal property.	Amount of taxes on same.
1906	$54,000.00	$856.14
1907	54,000.00	1,026.00
1908	94,000.00	1,504.00
1909	265,000.00	9,805.00

Filene's Filene's
Washington and Winter Streets Washington and Winter Stree

Tunnel Bargain Basement

Entrance Direct from Tunnel Trains—Winter Street Station.

TUNNEL Bargain Basement Buying Methods—the magnet that draws bargains from mills and manufacturers to this Unique Store and that accounts for the fact that here are to be found the best values. *Hundreds of lots every day!* Many of the best values are not advertised.

For School Wear Girls' 10.00 Tailored Suits At 6.95.

One of the girls' 10.00 Tailored Suits in this sale Thursday at 6.95.

A fortunate combination for mothers and daughters—Thursday—tailor-made school suits, new model coats with plaited skirt. In gray, blue, brown and green all-wool worsteds, mostly with "shoe-top" skirts.

(10.00 Values)

Thursday At 6.95

Examples of Hundreds of Lots Not Otherwise Advertised!

Stockings	Waists.	Gowns.	Skirts.
Women's 17c Black Stockings at	1.95 French Batiste Waists in blue, lavender and tan, with jabot.	Low neck, short sleeves, lace and embroidery trimmed; automatically reduced to	Full Model Panama Skirts, in four styles, 6.75 values, at
12½c	95c	71c	4.90

New Fall Model Suits

In Broadcloths, Worsteds and Mixtures.

13.50 Values At 9.90 17.50 Values At 13.75 22.50 Values At 14.75

WORLD'S GREATEST PACING CLASSIC AT READVILLE TO-DAY

The biggest pacing event of the world is decided at Readville to-day in the pacing division of the American Derby, worth $15,- 000. Never before have the side-wheelers taken the word for a prize valued at more than $10,000, while classics like the Chamber of Commerce at Detroit are counted rich at $5,000.

With the returning of the victor in the trotting end of the Derby some of the horses have been considered the star attraction of the present Grand Circuit has already become a matter of history, but in the battle of the country's best pacers to-day there is every likelihood that those at the track will see a notch made in the hall of turf fame that will be remembered and talked about in years to come.

In the first place, there is the Canadian wonder The Eel, last gray stallion to pacer in the country has a hinge on to giving him a heating on even terms.

The Eel Wears Hoppies.

In this case he starts at the scratch. It surely will be a startling sight when he turns loose and goes after the horses with the handicap in the form of the pair- some horsemen, who have followed the stallion, ever he will have overtaken the word and finished when a half mile of the distance is passed.

The Eel, as everybody knows, wears the hoppies when out for the game. He goes away in front with the word like a shot out of a cannon, and walks some of the leg-wearing sand sifters, is credited with endurance to carry his terrific clip for a long distance.

The question arises with some of the experts whether after having probably caught his leaders, with all the electric flight of speed in doing this, can he then continue along the entire mile Derby distance and finish in the race?

It is a common knowledge of pacers that they have in a mile race only a single burst of speed, rated at an eighth or to a quarter of a mile. Catching his field means that The Eel must use that vital amount of speed in the early stages of the big race.

The big pacing Derby to-day will settle the true merits of gameness and extensive brushing ability in this tribe of horses.

Scratched The Philistine.

The general talk about the track in days past has been how the strongest color opposing The Eel was The Philistine. While a three-year-old colt, yet the fact of his being handicapped on the 2:12 mark, and then of having been a trial in the 2:06½, accomplished so easily that good observers conceded him good for a mark right in 2:04, it will be learned with disappointment how he came down with an attack of distemper Monday. Last night he was sick and his chance of his being the starter.

However in no way does the withdrawal of The Philistine hinder Asa Wilkes from getting credit. Chairs have been heard that he can turn Read- ville in 2:05 and the next half in the same rate of speed. This means that the scratch horse must travel the Derby distance in 2:07½. If both started together, but with Asa Wilkes having just feet the start of The Eel, and that he can do does to go, the eatry from the Western part of Massachusetts should be capable of landing in 2:05.

It is this figuring that has made Asa Wilkes the choice with the betting men about town. All of the leading books are offering 4 to 1 against Asa Wilkes from which a slight concession to 3½ to 1 who was quoted at odds of 9 to 2. From the betting dope, however, it is shown how Asa Wilkes will go to the post the favorite.

It won't do to leave out Baron Whips in Tommy Murphy's string. In his last workout he marched the Derby distance in 3:12, and the final quarter was clocked in 30 seconds. While this speed evidently will not win the pacing derby, yet his margin is good enough so none of the starters can take a chance in attempting to lay back of him with the thought of finishing him on the last brush to the wire.

A few private repeats recorded in select quarters tell how the Lehigh stable from Pittsburg considered the star attraction of the present Grand Circuit has already become a matter of history, but in the battle of the country's best pacers to-day there is every likelihood that those at the track will see a notch made in the hall of turf fame that will be remembered and talked about in years to come.

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GLIDDEN TRYING FOR HIGH BALLOON MARK

FITCHBURG, Sept. 1.—If wind and weather conditions are right, Charles J. Glidden of Boston will try to reach the highest elevation ever attained in the United States during his aerial flight in the large balloon Massachusetts, from the Fitchburg Aero park to-day.

In the basket with Mr. Glidden, who will act as pilot, will be Alan J. Hawkinbergh of South Framingham, Jay R. Benton of Boston, and possibly Professor Ellis Hollis Hunt Chapin of Worcester. An ascension will be made at 4 o'clock, if the wind is right for the trip, and may be made to reach Camden.

Should the ship be driven by the direction of the Atlantic ocean or Long Island sound, however, an effort will be made to reach the highest elevation ever attained by a balloon in this country.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE WHITE CITY

White City, Worcester, held the year's greatest gathering of SUNDAY AMERICAN readers on Monday and Tuesday, because of the SUNDAY AMERICAN Outing Club to White City are reminded that next week will be the last week for the season at White City and that next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN will publish the last lot of free park tickets for the season's enjoyment. Those who have heard that he can turn Read- ville in 2:05 and the next half in the same rate of speed. This means that the scratch horse must travel the Derby distance in 2:07½. If both started together, but with Asa Wilkes having just feet the start of The Eel, and that he can do does to go, the eatry from the Western part of Massachusetts should be capable of landing in 2:05.

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WILLS A DOLL TO GROWN-UP GIRL

Miss Stella Pride of No. 59 Radcliffe street, Dorchester, is bequeathed a doll with the stipulation that it be given to some person not less than twenty years old upon the death of Miss Hannah Pride, in the will of Emma E. Buzzell of Somerville, which was filed at the Probate Court in East Cambridge yesterday.

The bequest of the doll relating to the doll reads thus:

"To Stella Pride, daughter of my sister, Hannah Louise Pride, I give my doll, I named morning and my large doll, and I request that she keep said doll as long as she lives and not give it to anybody less than twenty years old."

STARTLING DISCOVERIES OF MEDICINE—Some of the latest wonders of science will be told in detail in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CLAIM MAGISTRATE TOOK $16.66 BRIBE

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Police Magistrate Henry E. Furlong of Brooklyn was arraigned before Justice Crane in the Supreme Court on a charge of receiving a bribe of $16.66 to influence the conduct of a magistrate.

He was also charged with entering into an arrangement by which he received sums of money for obtaining bonds for prisoners who came before him as a magistrate.

A warrant for his arrest was issued to-day on a complaint of Joseph J. Barondess, chairman of the grievance committee of the Brooklyn Bar Association.

The AMERICAN has more circulation than all the other evening papers put together.

BEATS ADAM'S RIB RECORD; LOSES NINE

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—In an effort to save the life of Clifford J. Russell, whose lung and bowels were pierced by an inflicted shot, nine of his ribs were removed at the Homeopathic Hospital. The discharge of the gun shattered three of his ribs, leaving a large gash in his side. The air rushed in, filling the pleura and collapsing the left lung. When nine ribs had been removed the wall of the chest was drawn in and sewed up.

NEW WORLD CLASSIC SONG FREE—You'll Never Miss the Water 'Till the Well Runs Dry." Free, words and music, with the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

STORK VISITED WOMAN AT SON'S FUNERAL

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 1.—Mrs. Andrew Zerosick gave birth to a son while attending the funeral of her two-year-old son in the Sacred Heart Slovak Church. The services were stopped while she was carried into the parsonage adjoining, and then resumed.

BOY CRUSHED UNDER CAR.

After sailing a toy boat in the fountain at Independence square, James A. Mitchell, four-years-old of No. 19 Fourth street, South Boston, ran in front of a car on East Broadway. He was struck and knocked down, and the wheels of the car were needed to raise the car before he could release the boy. He was unhurt, and the surgeon who attended him feared that he will die.

ADMIRAL MOORE RETIRES.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 1.—Rear Admiral E. K. Moore of the United States Navy, who has been commandant of the local navy yard for a number of years, today retired from the service, having reached the age limit of sixty-two years. He will be succeeded by Captain Frank A. Wilner of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania.

MYSTERIOUS MUMMY WINS MAR carried on for 3,000 years. Read how it is to-day, why it fought and how it won in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight, London Time

Another Servant of Prince Fatally Beaten.

VIENNA—Another strange attack upon a servant in the employ of Prince George, the hot-headed young Servian scapegrace, came to light to-day, when it was learned from dispatches received in this city that George's French chauffeur had been severely beaten and a Belgrade hospital suffering from serious wounds and bruises. It is reported that the chauffeur is dying. His case is similar to that of Prince George's valet, who died from injuries he received. Prince George was subsequently accused of having caused his death, but was exonerated.

Kaiser Reviews 30,000 Troops.

BERLIN—The brilliant Autumn review of 30,000 troops of all branches of the German army began to-day. Two hundred garrisons was held to-day in the presence of Emperor William and many Americans, among them Colonel and Mrs. Harry Wright, of the Templehof parade ground, and was marked by the presentation of Captain Samuel G. Sharrie, the newly appointed American military attache to the Emperor. Miles Foreman of Chicago was among the spectators.

Depew Makes Denial.

PARIS—Chauncey Depew denies the statement from Baron Rico, Cal., from a person calling himself C. M. Depew and a nephew of his, saying he had come to spend the Winter in the Riviera and the news of his life in California. "First, I have no such nephew; second, none of the few who have that relationship to me is in California; third, on December 1 I expect to open my house in Washington, and pass the Winter there, attending to my duties in the Senate," says Mr. Depew.

Faillieres Receives Roosevelts.

RAMBOUILLET, France—The President of France and Mme. Faillieres received Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and Miss Ethel Roosevelt at his chateau. The party came from Paris in an automobile. Ambassador and Mrs. White being included in the number. Tea was served, after which, escorted by the President, Mrs. Roosevelt and her daughter viewed the historic treasures of the chateau and strolled about the grounds until it was time to return to Paris.

Greek Army Chief Resigns.

ATHENS, Greece—From Prince Constantine to-day requested permission to resign as commander-in-chief of the Greek army. Military among the troops with the result that the country was thrown into open revolt was the cause of Constantine's action. For some time the troops have been fraternizing with the Cretans, under the command of Colonel Vassos.

Bodies From Cuban Wreck.

HAVANA—A number of bodies and a quantity of wreckage have been washed ashore on the Isle of Pines. It is believed that they come from the Cuban coasting steamer Nicolas, which sailed from Batabano for Havana on August 23 and which has not since been heard from. It is thought she was wrecked in the hurricane of August 23.

3,000 Jeer Suffragettes.

LONDON—Three suffragettes from London visited Heath Town and addressed a meeting at the town hall. While they were talking 3,000 persons collected outside the hall to rush the suffragettes when they appeared after the meeting. The police managed to escort the women safely from the hall to the railway, but they were pursued by a jeering crowd.

Cody to Try Long Fight.

LONDON—Captain S. F. Cody, the American who has been flying at Aldershot by permission of the British War department of the British War Office, will attempt this month to make an aeroplane trip from London to Manchester. A London paper offers $5,000 to the aviator who successfully accomplishes the flight.

Taft to Receive Mikado's Cousin.

LONDON—The Prince and Princess Kinjiyoshi Kuni sailed on the steamship Carmania for New York. The Prince, who is a cousin of the Mikado, is to represent the Japanese government at the Hudson-Fulton celebration. President Taft is to receive them.

Fire on Liner Minneapolis.

LONDON—The passengers on the Atlantic Transport line steamer Minneapolis nearly perished on their arrival at Tilbury that the vessel was on fire in mid-Atlantic. The fire started in the bay in the fore part of the steamer and smoulde red four days before it was quenched.

Eight Killed in Mine.

BERLIN—Eight were killed to-day, when the wooden staging at the head of the Camphausen mine at Saarbruecken collapsed, causing a mass of coal to crash down the shaft among a body of miners. Others were injured by the flying timbers.

Dine Doctors at Budapest.

BUDAPEST—The city officers gave a banquet and reception in honor of the delegates who are attending the International Medical Congress. The Americans visited the statue of Washington and placed wreaths on the memorial.

NEWPORT'S SOCIAL RINGMISTRESS—Read what the Sunday BOSTON AMERICAN will have to say about Mrs. Newton Adams.

MARRY ME, FANNY

And I'll buy the ring of the original and only Million Dollar, who makes Australian gold wedding rings in their own factory from $5 to $12; and they last a life time in a home. Next to his wife, 36 Court St., their only store.

WILSON BROS.

Out-of-town customers send for 1910 catalogue. Excuse or mail your watch and jewelry repaired.

You can get a perfect fit in our first quality trousers for $1.00! all elsewhere for $2 and $3. The real WILSON BROS., next to big kettle, 33 Court. This ad. will save you on a memorandum

ALARM CLOCK 50c

TRACE ARTIST EARLE TO EUROPE; GIRL FROM BOSTON ALSO SAILED

Ferdinand Phinney Earle, best known in "artistically temperamental" circles as "the original artist," because of his abandonment of his wife and child for his "soul mate." Miss Julia Kutner, is believed by his New York friends to be in Paris now. They declare that he made the voyage over in company with a Boston young woman, Miss Gertrude Buell Dunn, whom he calls his "mental mate." There are others in the party, including a chaperon.

D. Russell Herts, editor of the radical magazine "Moods," and a close friend of Artist Earle, is authority for this information. Editor Herts said in New York:

"If publicity must be given, I am quite sure that Earle would prefer me to be the authoritative source."

But Ballard Dunn, brother of Gertrude Dunn, and city editor of a Chicago afternoon paper, vigorously denied in Chicago to-day that his sister is with Earle. He says:

"I received a communication from her to-day saying she was in Paris alone and that she would sail for New York alone about September 4. This is sufficient assurance to me that the story is not true. Only since the middle of August was I sure that she had gone to Monroe to see Mr. Earle in regard to the establishment of a private school. My sister is connected with a social settlement on upper Broadway.

Miss Dunn Literary.

"In her work she frequently has been in the homes of Socialists and thus met Mr. Earle. I was a little concerned when I learned she had gone to see him alone, but I found things all right."

Miss Dunn, who has made Boston her home for some time, is a writer, artist and horsewoman, came into national prominence when President Roosevelt visited Denver in June, 1905.

On one occasion the President and his party took a horseback ride over the mountains. A number of photographs were taken of the cavalcade. In many of these Miss Dunn was shown riding astride. As soon as the President saw the pictures he instructed Secretary Loeb to order the negative and prints destroyed.

So quietly did Earle and his "Mental mate" depart on their tour abroad, that the friends of both did not learn of their sailing, which was on July 25, until yesterday.

Miss Dunn, Earle asserts, is of a feminine type absolutely opposite to the character of his famous affinity Julia Kuttner, who is now suing to annul their marriage. His present comrade, he says, is so more to him than a "mentality," Julia Kuttner, on the contrary, attracted him by her physical charms.

"I became interested in Miss Dunn" said the painter just before he sailed, "because of the magnetism of her mind. And she, too, was drawn to me by my mental powers. Our bodies, as it were, vanish into space."

Famous as Horseman.

Before meeting Ferdinand Phinney Earle, Miss Dunn had become famous as a horsewoman. She

TAFT CLERKS ON FISHLESS TRIP AT SEA

BEVERLY, Sept. 1.—When Secretary Carpenter reached the executive offices today he found the entire force on hand ready for work. As the Secretary had given them all a holiday, it was rather a surprise. They grinned at him sheepishly and then Assistant Secretary Foster explained: "We did not go."

This was to have been the day of the great fishing trip. Ever since the President arrived the clerks in the executive offices have been planning to put in some large and game fish.

They heard of a man in Salem who took out fishing parties and sent one of the local newspaper men over to arrange matters with him. It was decided to go after the deep sea fishing grounds at 11 last night. On reaching the vessel all hands were to turn in and sleep until dawn—all except the skipper. When the clerks left they would find themselves on the fishing grounds, and would remain there until noon.

Plenty of Bait.

Last night was a beautiful, mild evening. At 10:30 two big automobiles conveyed the party across Salem. There were Foster and Smithers and Hall and Hillman and Adams and Stanton. They carried with them many overcoats, oilskins and hampers filled with sandwiches, cake, pie and other eatables. As they reached Salem before 11, they were able to lay in a large store of liquid bait. The skipper of the sloop Flying Cloud, who talked like one of Jim Corbett's fishermen, impressed the Washington.

There's a pretty stiff gale outside, but I guess even fellows can stand it all right," said the skipper.

"Sure," replied the Washingtonians.

"Well boys, turn in."

Six hours are supposed to elapse here.

The fishermen yawned and rubbed their eyes to find daylight streaming through the cabin hatchway.

"Wake up," cried Assistant Secretary Foster.

There's a Reason.

And then they struggled into their clothes. Ample bait was supplied and they began to arrange their tubs to trawl.

Smithers climbed into a suit of oilskins too small for him and poked his head up the hatchway. He gave a yell of surprise and rage.

"Come up here, fellows, and see the fishing grounds."

The amateur fishermen fell all over each other getting on deck. On one side stretched the ocean with the Dublin Yacht Club in the middle distance. On the other was the wharf at Salem. The skipper sat by the wheel, smoking his pipe.

"It's too rough outside, fellows, so I didn't take you out," he said.

So the executive clerks were at work today.

Cobb Sees President.

Congressman Gardner, discussing the Republican insurgents in the House, said today that he personally favored Winthrop Murray Crane for the United States Senate to succeed Senator Lodge, but that he would support Governor Guild if the latter should be the choice of the party.

Smith of Iowa as candidate for Speaker against Speaker Cannon.

John C. Cobb of the Boston Chamber of Commerce saw President Taft today. He was the manager of the Taft boom in Massachusetts and has been mentioned for a place on the board of public works experts.

Postmaster General Hitchcock and Director of the Census S. N. D. North called upon the President this afternoon. It is reported that S. N. D. North, who has been mentioned for a place on the board of tariff experts, has been turned down by the administration.

PLUCKY YOUTH STOPS RUNAWAY

DEDHAM, Sept. 1.—John Boyle O'Reilly, fourth grandson of the late poet, John Boyle O'Reilly of No. 67 Harvard street, stopped a runaway horse, though the frightened animal drew him a mile or more through the business centre of the town. The boy's knee was slightly hurt. Prior to the time the boy claimed the attention of the vehicle by the way of the billboard Dennis Haley, employed on the estate of George C. Lee, Jr., brother-in-law of former President Roosevelt, had been thrown from the wagon and suffered injuries to his leg and arm.

ADMIRAL EATON AND WIFE RECONCILED BY EFFORTS OF DAUGHTER

Dorothy Ainsworth, who reunited mother and stepfather after death of their adopted baby.

The family of Rear Admiral Joseph Giles Eaton, United States Navy (retired), is once more united at the Eaton farm in Assinippi, near Hanover, Mrs. Eaton, whose sensational charges that their adopted infant, Joseph Giles Eaton, Jr., died of poison, disrupted the family ten days ago, is living with her husband again apparently as though nothing had happened. Her two daughters, June and Dorothy Ainsworth, children by her first marriage, are also with their mother and stepfather at Assinippi.

There is an entire change of attitude in the family regarding speaking about its affairs. Instead of the long and conflicting statements given to the newspapers after Mrs. Eaton made her charges that the baby was poisoned, both the Admiral and his wife are maintaining close secrecy.

"I have nothing to say," declares the Admiral, "There has been too much said about our family differences already."

It is thought, however, that whatever reconciliation has been effected is due in great part to the efforts of the youngest daughter, Dorothy Ainsworth. She was the Admiral's favorite and was probably the person best fitted to bring her mother and step-father together again. The Admiral loved her fondly. Only last Saturday, when his adopted son was torn with conflicting emotions, he said of Dorothy:

"Dorothy is my girl, my chum. She is a wise and well-balanced child. She has matured beyond her years. She could enter into my home and plans. I have educated her and she has stuck. Although I received an affectionate letter from her, saying, 'Cheer up, Papa. I will love you.'"

Had Talked Divorce.

Since Mrs. Eaton's charges became public the last week the Admiral has been living alone at Assinippi. Mrs. Eaton and her daughters stayed at the Isle Cottage, North Scituate Beach. It was at this cottage that the baby died on July 21. It was there also that Mrs. Eaton made her sensational declarations concerning the presence of the Infant's death. From Assinippi farm, the Admiral made his replies to the charges of his wife.

There was no prospect, so far as the public knew up to midnight, that the Admiral and his family would be reunited again. The talk was more of divorce than anything else. The viscera of the dead child had been sent to Professor Whitney of the Harvard Medical School for examination. Samples of the patent food which had been prepared for the infant just prior to his death had been sent to Medical Examiner J. Winthrop Spooner of Hingham. These were being examined for traces of poison.

Reports on these examinations were awaited with much interest by those following the case. Admiral Eaton had been quoted as saying that as soon as the examinations disproved the charges of poison he would institute proceedings for divorce.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Eaton's former husband, B. H. Ainsworth of Boston, had called at Isle Cottage and had consulted with a woman who had divorced him just before she married the Admiral. This was regarded as another indication that the breach between the Admiral and Mrs. Eaton was becoming hopeless.

Returns to Husband.

Suddenly the entire situation has changed completely. Last night Mrs. Eaton and June and Dorothy Ainsworth went to Assinippi and were received by Admiral Eaton at his farm. So far as all outward appearance went the mother and daughters might have been returning from a vacation trip.

Early in July the Eaton family went to the Isle cottage, where their five months' old baby died on July 20. It came out that the child was an adopted one. Mrs. Eaton and her eldest daughter were arraigned against the Admiral, with Dorothy taking his side.

Attorney J. Arnold Farrer said to-day:

"I represent Mrs. Eaton and advised her to have an autopsy on the body of her child. She made no legal step against her husband at any time, nor did I advise her to institute legal proceedings. The matter has ended the way it naturally would by the reconciliation of the couple."

ESCAPED 3 YEARS AGO; IS RECAPTURED

BRISTOL, Ct., Sept. 1.—"Jack" Wilkinson, who made his escape from the police station at Albany, N. Y., in September, 1906, where he was held in connection with the murder of John E. Capron, was captured here by Chief Belden, a local officer and a detective from Albany. Wilkinson is said to have admitted his identity, and denied complicity in the crime. He expressed a willingness to return without extradition.

HOW TO WIN A WIFE IN HALF AN HOUR—If you are single, there's no time in your running to. Read the one in your running to. Read the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MAYOR BROOKS OF CAMBRIDGE WEDS CLERK

Mayor William F. Brooks of Cambridge and Miss Jessie I. B. Waterman of Cambridgeport were married today by the Rev. Fr. Coughlan in the rectory of the Sacred Heart Church, Watertown. Owing to the recent death of the Mayor's father, the ceremony was very quiet, only a few friends of the bride and groom being present. James Conley, Mayor Brooks's partner in the real estate business, was best man, and Miss Edith Brothers attended the bride. After a wedding trip to New York and Washington, Mayor and Mrs. Brooks will live at the Park Chambers, Lake street, Cambridgeport.

The wedding is the climax of a romance which began several years ago, when the Mayor was chief inspector and Miss Waterman was chief clerk in the assessors' office. Since then the Mayor and been attentive to Miss Waterman, not only to the friends knew of the plans for the wedding.

Miss Waterman is a Cambridge girl and graduate from the Cambridge Latin School in 1902. She entered the assessors' office after graduation, where by experience she mastered the attention of Mayor Brooks. Two years ago she resigned and entered the department of Admit Poor in the State House, remaining there until two months ago.

Mayor Brooks was born in Cambridge, January 27, 1865. He served in the Common Council for three years, 1896 to 1899, in the Aldermen in 1900 and 1901, and was chairman of the Board of Assessors from 1902 to 1906. He then retired to give more attention to his real estate business, but remained out of public life until last March, when he became Mayor.

DETECTIVE KILLS 2 MARINE STRIKERS

BUFFALO, N. Y. Sept. 1.—John C. Nicolai, a private detective, employed by the Lake Carriers' Association, shot and killed two marine strikers on the West Side docks. He was only saved from lynching by the arrival of policemen.

Nicolai was in charge of two strike breakers when George Houghton, a fireman, and Matthew Dwyer, an oiler, both strikers, who had been acting as pickets about the docks, started after them. Dwyer started to attack him, Nicolai drew a revolver and fired twice, a man dropping at each shot. Both were instantly killed.

CARASA MAKES DEBUT IN "AIDA"

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Frederico Carasa, a young Spaniard, who by many has been acclaimed Caruso's rival as the leading operatic tenor, made his first appearance in America at the Manhattan Opera House in "Aida."

Carasa's voice proved fresh and delightful in tonal quality and he sang with distinction. As Radames, he displayed a fine stage presence and much histrionic ability.

Mlle. Alice Baron, an American, was the Aida, and her artistic work won for her several encores.

TO SPEND $800,000 REPAIRING MAINE

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 1.—The U. S. S. Maine, which was put out of commission recently, is at the navy yard for work. The crew of the ship were last night transferred to the U. S. S. Kearsarge and sent to the Longue Island Navy Yard, Philadelphia, where they will be transferred to the battleships Michigan and North Carolina.

20,000 COAL MINERS STRIKE ON POWDER

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—Unsanctioned either by National President Lewis or the national executive board of the United Mine Workers of America, 20,000 miners in the Pittsburg district today.

District leaders decreed the strike after a two days' conference with the mine operators over the use of black powder, the new explosive ordered by the State, in mining coal.

MYSTERIOUS MUMMY WINS WAR carried on for 3,000 years. Read what it is, why it fought and how it won in the SUNDAY AMERICAN. Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

CROWDS CUT BREAKFAST TO WATCH AUTOS

By J. C. KERRISON.

LOWELL, Sept. 1. A speed of eighty-five and ninety miles an hour was attained by several of the cars in the practice work this morning, and 2.000 or more at the course before 8 o'clock was something in the line of thrillers.

At the "Dip of Death," the "Hairpin Turn" and the "Double S" turn, the three most dangerous points on the course, there was something doing in the line of speed. The work this morning shows conclusively that the cars and men are in the best condition, and that Lowell will have the greatest motor racing this country has ever known. The entry list, including no less than forty-two cars, embraces the best-known American and foreign drivers.

Crowds Go Breakfastless.

Although known officially as national races, the events are unquestionably international, as the representative foreign cars are entered. It was the training work of this morning that brought forth the crowds, and held them breakfastless until the practice was started.

The work was decidedly spirited and interesting, afraid in the Alco, Simplex, the Chalmers, Lyrtle in the Apperson and Stoeckge in the Benz, dividing honors for speed honors on the day, repeatedly going up the stretch at eighty or more miles an hour.

Maxwell, who barely broke the record of yesterday, was out, but did not try very fast work. He said he felt not like driving in the limit, but still he showed pretty good work.

The Maxwell mosquito fleet of three cars clocked up over 100 miles in fifteen and sixteen minutes, taking the turns fairly easily and occasionally jumping more for straights way, with the speed of the little mosquito. These cars will be heard from during the first day of the races.

Joe Coffin in the Columbia was early on the road and put four laps between twelve and fifteen minutes respectively. Herb Lytle in the Benz-Buick Jack Rabbit ten ear clip showed a speed of eighty-five miles an hour, which is certainly going some, while Bingley in the Chalmers made two laps in twenty-five minutes, an average of forty-five miles an hour.

Lachman in the Chalmers, and, in fact, the entire Chalmers camp showed that they are to be looked upon as most dangerous rivals in the final reckoning. Davis, who is to drive a Moon car made several circuits of the course with a stock running boat, but he was content to ping along nice and easy.

Chevrolet "Got Wise."

Chevrolet, the winner of the Colo trophy race, and Burman, another speed merchant turned out for work this morning, and on the Buick cars they were both given a hearty welcome. Chevrolet, the daring racer looked fresh as a daisy and as he said "Turn," but the second time around he discovered that he was some rusty in it.

Shaw, in the Stoddard-Dayton, made several fast laps, but gives plenty of making "good" in this his first road race.

A most interesting piece of gladly cited the appointment of the future chairman of the racing board has rendered it unnecessary. It is to the effect that the Manufacturers' Contest Association has affiliated with the American Automobile Association that the racing alliance has existed between the two bodies is to be severed, and has furnished President Shaffer, of the A. A. A. with a copy of the proposed new alliance.

New Clause Is Interesting.

One of the most interesting sections is that appertaining to the method of the appointment of the chairman of the racing or contest board. This clause is somewhat complicated in that in future the chairman of the committee shall be appointed by the president of the American Automobile Association from a list of eligibles which shall be furnished by the Manufacturers' Contest Association.

The Manufacturers' Contest Association will be held in this city on Saturday and then the full facts will be made known.

SHELLS HIT CRUISER DURING PRACTICE

LORIENT, France, Sept. 1.—An extraordinary accident occurred today during gunnery practice off Quiberon. Owing, it is believed, to an error in aiming one of the guns aboard the French armored cruiser Gloire, six shells were fired into the cruiser Marseillaise, one of the white squadron. Car built and burst inside. No one was injured, as the crew was in other parts of the ship.

FAMOUS ACTRESS MAY NEVER SING 'M'CLUSKEY' AGAIN

Miss Maggie Cline.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Maggie Cline, the actress, is seriously ill at the Park Inn, Rockaway Park, and it was said to-day that her recovery is doubtful.

Miss Cline has been performing at a theatre on Rockaway Beach for the past week, and Monday night she ate lobster, followed by ice cream. She was stricken with pleuritic poisoning, and a recurrence of another internal trouble, which brought her almost to death's door a year ago. Complications are feared which will make it unlikely that Maggie Cline, who has entertained vaudeville audiences for a quarter of a century, will ever sing "Throw Him Down, McCluskey" for them again.

SPAIN WINS BIG VICTORY IN MOROCCO

MADRID, Sept. 1.—The Spaniards have won their first decisive victory in Morocco.

Word was brought here to-day of a five-hour battle near Zoco el Arbea when 2,000 Moors attacked a Spanish artillery troop, but were driven off. The Spanish suffered only a few wounded, All the bulk losses in range of the guns were leveled.

This is the first encouragement the Spanish have had on their advance from Melilla. Their first operations were checked by the Moors, but the forward movement will likely be recommended again now.

Despite the heavy losses suffered by the Kabyles, a second attack was made later in the day, the famous chieftain, El Chiky, leading the attack. Again the Spanish repulsed the fierce tribesmen, inflicting heavy loss. The Moors are now erecting fortifications at strategic points, apparently planning to let the foes begin the offensive movement.

SHOCKING CONFESSIONS will be told in the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S installment of the "Diary of a Faithless Husband." It ends Sunday.

AUTO FLOPS, YOUTH KILLED, ANOTHER DYING

OAK BLUFFS, Sept. 1.—One man is dead and five other young men were seriously injured as the result of an automobile accident on the West Tisbury road near here, just after midnight. The dead man is Walter Phillips, son of Harry O. Phillips, a wealthy wire manufacturer of Pawtucket, R. I.

The injured are: Francis L. Vanderlip, Boston; Joseph Keller, Medford; George A. Read, Edgartown; William Sweeney, Oak Bluffs; Charles A. Kotsch, chauffeur, New Britain, Ct.

Charles Kotsch, the chauffeur of the car, is dying with a broken neck. The car is owned by W. H. Hart, also of New Britain, Ct.

The car was going down the West Tisbury road in the direction of the West Tisbury Cemetery. Just before reaching the cemetery a double turn is encountered. Kotsch, the chauffeur, made the first part of the turn successfully, but in the one sped around the second bill the right rear wheel broke from the hub. The car sped for a distance of fifty feet before it turned turtle. Phillips was killed instantly. A portion of the front of the car was driven with great force into Kotsch's neck, breaking it. Hart was badly crushed beneath the tonneau.

COLER FLAYS M'CLELLAN

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Bird S. Coler president of the borough of Brooklyn, has preferred charges against Mayor McClellan to Governor Hughes. He charges the mayor with using his commissioners of accounts, who are now engaged in investigating Coler's own official conduct, to furthering his political and personal purposes.

"Vicious abuse of the mayor's position power" is the borough president's characterization. Coler avers that the investigation of the three borough presidents, Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx—was inaugurated by a demand on McClellan's part to avenge himself on political enemies and to create the false impression that the impeachment of the mayor was initiated by the borough presidents and not by the mayor's own administration.

Coler characterizes the commissioners of accounts as McClellan's tools, who threaten, intimidate and torture witnesses. As the borough president says, the investigation of his own office, no effort has been made to ascertain the truth.

POSTAL CONTRACT IS LOST TO MAINE FIRM

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The contract for supplying 3,485,000,000 postal cards to the Department during the next four years beginning January 1, 1910, was awarded to-day by Postmaster-General Hitchcock to the Government Printing Office, which submitted the lowest bid, $934,-717.95. There were two other bidders, one being the Oxford Paper Company of Rumford Falls, Me., which has furnished postal cards to the Government for the past four years. It is reported that this will cause the Maine plant to close its doors.

THAT EMPTY GRAVE—Read this fascinating story in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TREMENDOUS SALE SCHOOL SHOES

Thursday, Friday & Saturday We'll Be Busy Satisfying the Needs of the Youngsters

"I'm going to save money and buy my school shoes —AT— SHEINWALD'S 40-42 Summer St."

1800 pairs boys' box calf school shoes, worth 2 & 2.50 go at $1.00

All sizes in this lot, from 8 for 4 years old and up to young men's 16-year sizes

$1.00 Children's Special; Children's shoes, with rubber heels, only 800 pairs, worth $1, go at..... 59c

OPEN SATURDAY EVENING

600 pairs of Ladies' Bronze Oxford Pumps, 2 Eyelets & Gibsons $1.00

1000 pairs of Men's "Walk for Ever" & Crockett $4, $5 & $6 Oxfords $1.98

MISSES' SCHOOL SHOES, in all leathers, just what you want. Worth $2 & $2.50, this sale only..... $1.00

1000 pairs $3.50, $4 & $5 Ladies' Shoes, all leathers, this sale only $1.98

SHEINWALD SHOE SYNDICATE.

40-42 Summer Street

CUT THIS OUT — STAR DENTAL — THIS AD. IS $1 WORTH

In first payment on set of teeth—have your teeth fixed while the low Summer prices prevail. $5 Set, $3.75; $1.50 Gold Fillings, $1. Other fillings, 50c. Gold Crowns and Gold Bridge work, $3. PAINLESS EXTRACTION FREE.

STAR DENTAL CO. 160 Summer Street Established 1879. REMEMBER THE NUMBER

Vorenberg's

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

Mothers, Are Your Boys Ready For School

No store in Boston is so well prepared to supply the needs of the schoolboy as Vorenberg's. An entire floor is devoted to the newest and best in boys' and children's clothes, and every price is below that of other stores. Come and see what we can do for you.

Knickerbocker Suits

Regular $4.00 value. Our price 2.95

Just 200 suits in the lot of dark grey and brown mixed. "Wear like iron" cassimeres. Two pairs of Knickerbocker trousers with each coat, and not a suit worth less than $4.00. Our special school opening price $2.95.

Double-Breasted Knicker Suits $5.00 Values for 3.95

And these values are wonderful. Early in the season, in the midst of a high market, we were long ago prepared for high prices and will continue to sell these $5 all-wool scotch cheviot suits in pretty grays, greens and fancy stripes for $3.95.

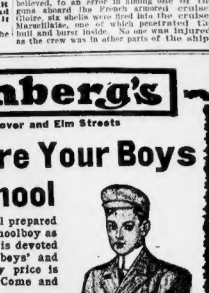
Boys' Sailor Suits

$4.00 Values for 2.95

Handsome suits for the little fellow in pretty, light and dark cassimeres and blue serges. Worth $4, for $2.95.

1000 Prs. Knee Pants 75c. Quality 48c

For boys 5 to 16 yrs., in strong, serviceable tweeds, cut full and roomy, every pair worth 75c.



Puritan Blouses 50c. Grade 39c

The genuine make in new percales and madras. Always sold for 50c. Special at....

Coolest Store in Boston

GILCHRIST CO

Washington and Winter Streets

Special Two New Models

Fall Suits —FOR— Women and Misses

11.95

THESE SUITS are in the severe mannish type (see illustration), the coats of which are designed on long, graceful lines, single and double-breasted effects, 42 inches long. These models have received the favor of well-dressed women and are correct in every detail. The skirts have the new plaited effects. The materials are broadcloth and unfinished worsteds, in black, navy, gray, wine, brown and green. They are lined with a heavy grade of satin. We will not be able to duplicate these suits later in the season for less than $18.75—therefore advise you to take advantage of this special offer.

Double Stamps Every Forenoon

Advertise Your Wants in the Boston Sunday American and Get the BEST Results

JUSTICE MOODY CARRIED HOME IN AMBULANCE

HAVERHILL, Sept. 1—Associate Justice William H. Moody of the United States Supreme Court is to a helpless condition to-day at his home on Saltonstall road, his lower limbs crippled by rheumatism and his once vigorous frame shattered by the effects of his long illness. The noted jurist, although critically ill, experienced a slight rally to-day.

In spite of the long train ride from New York, he passed a very comfortable night. He was more buoyant to-day than at any other time in the last several months, being cheered by the presence of his faithful sister, Miss Mary Moody, who is in constant attendance at his bedside.

Attending physicians did not issue any bulletins this morning. Neither did Justice Moody's private secretary, J. R. Koster, in view of the fact that both declared they would issue bulletins if Justice Moody's condition showed any turn for the worse over night. It is generally thought the eminent jurist had a comfortable night, and slept well.

President Taft may take a run over from Beverly in his automobile, either to-day or to-morrow, to see Justice Moody. The jurist and the President are close friends. The latter learned to-day of the arrival of Justice Moody in Haverhill, and expressed the hope that his cold friend would rapidly recover.

Although his condition is serious, Justice Moody wants to meet all of the friends he knew when he was in health. Mr. Moody. He is going to hold open house, so to speak, while he is here, and greet all who care to call and see him.

When it was learned to-day that the Justice would be glad to meet all who cared to visit him at his home on Saltonstall, many men, prominent in the business and political life of Essex County, made arrangements to call on the jurist.

Justice Moody confidently believes his progress towards complete restoration of his health will be rapid. He has tried sanitariums and the baths of the Springs, but at neither place was his condition bettered. He believes that in his boyhood home he will again regain his health.

When he told his attending physicians that he would like to meet all of his old friends they readily agreed to the suggestion. They are of the opinion that his meeting with friends of years gone by will keep up his spirit, make him more buoyant and help greatly the course of treatment which he is taking.

In this city, where he lived the most of his life, great sympathy is expressed for the jurist. Although an associate justice of the highest tribunal in the land, he is known to every woman, man and child in his city as "Bill" Moody, the most democratic of men.

CRUSHED TO DEATH IN MACHINE

DEDHAM, Sept. 1.—Death came suddenly to Genaro Christello, twenty, employed in the carpet mills of the Bigelow Manufacturing Company, off Milton street, East Dedham, for the picker into which he was driving had him in its relentless clutch, after squeezing and tearing his life out, that the unfortunate man could be taken apart in order to extricate his mangled body. The work was instantaneous. He fractured and his right side torn, Christello, who was unmarried, lived at No. 22 High street. He came from Italy about six months ago.

You see the AMERICAN everywhere—in the stores, clubs, restaurants, hotels, cars and boats.

SAYS SUBMARINES CAN GUARD COAST

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 1.—With a sufficient number of submarines guarding the coast, the battleships of an enemy venturing too close to the United States would be completely at the mercy of these small craft, declared Commander Charles C. Marsh, U. S. N., in a lecture before the naval war college.

He told of the experiments with the submarines and of the impossibility of picking them up by day and night and hailed in this branch of warfare, England, he said, did not take kindly to the submarines at first, but the value and possibilities of these little vessels, she now led in submarines and was adding to those already in commission.

A SUNDAY AMERICAN want advt. is often the road to fortune.

TORPEDO BOATS TO BE SHOT UP AGAIN

NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 1.—Fair weather prevailed to-day for the continuation of the battle practice of the Atlantic fleet. The torpedo boat O'Brien which was pretty well shot up by the battleships several days ago, and the torpedo boat Nicholson, were towed out to the drill grounds by the tug Hercules and anchored for target practice. Both vessels were filled with cork to prevent sinking in case any of the projectiles struck a vulnerable spot.

FALLS 90 FEET OUT OF BALLOON; UNHURT

MACON, Ga., Sept. 1.—Falling ninety feet from a balloon here threw the hold of his left hand beams disengaged by the premature explosion of a large cannon cracker which was part of an advertising scheme, Douglas, H. W. Churchill of Carson City, Mich., sustained no further injury than the mangling of his hand by the explosion. The hand will be amputated.

Important to Ladies

To advertise ourselves *we have made 150 suits and 100 coat dresses of all-wool, fast colors, broadcloth, worsteds and serges,* with guaranteed *satin lining,* in the leading styles at **$12.50,** a suit which is retailed everywhere in the city for **$24.00.** Coat dresses, like cut, retail everywhere for $18.00, for **$10.75.** We guarantee every suit as represented. Money back if desired. Sale will begin Thursday morning and continue until Saturday night. Open Saturday until 8 P. M.

S. D. COHEN & CO.

Designers and Ladies' Tailors

694 WASHINGTON STREET

Take Elevator

Moon to Eclipse Mars at 9 O'Clock To-night

Three phases of the moon's eclipse of the warrior planet, going under, the total obscuration, and the final phase of the phenomenon.

Watch the moon just before 9 o'clock, and to-night—at 8:52 to be exact. Note the largest and brightest star near it. You will see the lunar observer that star for almost an hour. Then the star will reappear. That star is the planet Mars.

The eclipse of the "old man" as the astronomers call it, will not be repeated for years. The eclipse to-night will be well seen with the naked eye, though a pair of field glasses will show the phenomenon more clearly.

At Harvard, Yale and other college observatories photographic of the eclipse will be made to-night.

According to Professor Robert A. Brown of the Yale observatory a more correct estimate of the diameter of the moon than is now known may be obtained to-night. Astronomers may also learn more of the atmosphere of the moon. The observation of an atmosphere on the moon would prove a startling discovery, as the reading of the images of Mars during the eclipse.

GIVES LIFE FOR FRIEND ON EVE OF MARRIAGE

On the eve of his marriage to Miss Stella Garton, daughter of Rev. J. Vanor Garton, pastor of the West Somerville Baptist Church, Rice Stanley W. Roberts, a Baptist clergyman of West Somerville, is dead in New York, following his heroic rescue of Harry Meyers of Somerville from death in Hempstead Bay.

He died as the result of exhaustion, following his desperate struggle to save Meyers. Word of his death was received by Miss Garton the day she returned from her vacation. She has gone to New York with her father to assist in arranging for the removal of the body of her fiance to Somerville.

The Rev. Mr. Roberts, who is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver S. Roberts of No. 5 Kidder avenue, West Somerville, went in bathing off Point Lookout beach with Meyers. There was a large crowd in bathing at the time.

Mr. Meyers went out some distance and it is believed he was seized with a cramp. He called for aid and the Rev. Mr. Roberts, who was sitting on the beach, jumped into the water and swam to the aid of his friend. He reached Meyers by the hair and started with him for the shore.

He had proceeded but a few feet when Meyers caught hold of him and started struggling. Mr. Roberts' head went under, pressing the shallow water between Meyers, who was struggling all the while. As he was within a few feet of the shore three men waded out in the shallow water and brought both men ashore.

Mr. Roberts was almost dead when he reached the shore and Mr. Meyers was unconscious but still breathing. A special trolley car was secured to Freeport, where in response to a telephone call, Dr. Irving of Freeport hastened, and as soon as he was aboard the trolley car went at full speed back to the beach. The doctor arrived too late to save Mr. Roberts, who died a few minutes after he was brought ashore, but succeeded after several hours' work in restoring Mr. Meyers to consciousness.

LABOR BEGINS DRAPER FIGHT

Urgent appeals from every Central Labor Union in the state are being sent out to the numerous affiliated local trade local committees in each district to carry on organized labor's fight against the re-election of Governor Draper. This was decided on at the Wells Memorial hall meeting of the Massachusetts State Branch, A. F. of L., campaign, executive and legislative committees. Each central labor union, with three delegates from every local union, is to carry on the campaign in its own district. The state branch committee will furnish speakers for the different sub-committees when necessary, requested to do so. Donald B. Driscoll, secretary-treasurer of the State Branch states that money to carry on the anti Draper fight is being subscribed freely by the trade unions.

50,000 FREE MEALS AT BIG BARBECUE

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 1.—Fifty thousand full meals, including 22,000 pounds of barbecued meat and 4,500 gallons of Kentucky "Burgoo," were consumed by the people who took advantage to-day of the last day of the "Jefferson Davis Barbecue," held at the State Fair Grounds. There were speeches from practically all the Democratic Congressmen and prominent office holders of Kentucky.

WOMAN SEES SEER, EXPIRES MYSTERIOUSLY

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Alleging that his mother's death followed a visit to Professor George H. Packer, a palmist and clairvoyant of No. 110 West Forty-fifth street, New York, Frederick W. M. Thackeray called at the office of District Attorney Jerome and asked him to investigate the cause of death.

At the same time the Bronx Detective Bureau began an investigation, and the coroner directed that the body of Mrs. A. Dorr, the dead woman, be returned from her vacation. She has gone to New York with her father to assist in arranging for the removal of the body of her fiance to Somerville.

Thackeray, who is a magazine writer and son of Mrs. Dorr by her first marriage, says he is a grand-nephew of William Makepeace Thackeray, the English novelist. His mother died at the Fordham Hospital Sunday, after being a patient there less than twenty-four hours.

The death certificate, he says, signed by Dr. O'Leary, gives phthisis as the cause of death, but Thackeray says he has been told in splendid health until she returned to her home, Two Hundred and Forty-ninth street and Broadway, on the evening of August 12 after a visit to Professor Packer. She was an ardent believer in telepathy and mental suggestion, and visited Parker, it is alleged, thinking he could locate her husband, John A. Dorr, who has been missing from home for several years.

Thackeray and his wife said that Mrs. Dorr returned from her visit to Parker's place hysterical and in a state of collapse. She took to her bed and never was able to leave it. Though Mrs. Thackeray found letters at her mother-in-law's home to Mrs. Dorr were made no statement as to the cause of her condition, until a few days before she died, when she told Thackeray, his wife and Mrs. Dorr of No. 25 Garden street, Yonkers, that Parker had used hypnotic suggestion and that it happened in his office during the two-hour interview is not disclosed. No autopsy has been held.

The AMERICAN has more circulation than all the other evening papers put together.

HUGHES MAY OUST MAYOR

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—It is conceded among politicians to-day that Governor Hughes cannot ignore the charges preferred against Mayor McClellan by Borough President Bird S. Coler of Brooklyn, but there is no intimation as to what the Governor will do. He may hold a hearing or appoint a commission to investigate. He can suspend the Mayor for thirty days, pending the hearing. If the Governor should remove him the Mayor can be appealed.

Mayor McClellan is expected in the city Saturday. His friends laugh at the charges. It is not the first time accusations against him have been filed with the Governor. Public Service Commission charges against Mayor McClellan for alleged failure to enforce the franchise.

Borough President Coler to-day refused to discuss his charges, saying they spoke for themselves. The document forwarded to Albany charges the Mayor with misuse of authority and the misappropriation of public funds.

Coler refers to the Commissioners of Accounts as McClellan's tools, who "threaten, intimidate and torture witnesses." He declares they are being used to "destroy public confidence" in the borough presidents. "In whom he was politically and personally hostile." He says the Mayor would note it appear that the waste of his administration has been due to the borough presidents."

DICKINSON'S ACT STIRS MRS. SUTTON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—"I am surprised at the action of the War Department. This is not a Court of Inquiry. The exhumation of my son's body is sacred to myself," said Mrs. Rose B. Sutton when informed to-day that Secretary of War Dickinson had directed that the young army officers involved in the Sutton tragedy might have a representative present at the exhumation of the body of her son if they wished to do so. She expected the privilege of designating those who would participate in the service incidental to the consecration of the as yet unhallowed grave in Arlington Cemetery.

SUES FOR DIVORCE FROM AUTHORESS

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 1.—Anna Warner, the French authoress, has been made a defendant in a divorce suit brought by Charles E. French. Mrs. French is with her mother in St. Paul. She recently returned from Germany, where she owns a villa and where she spends most of the time with her daughter.

SUFFOLK SCHOOL OF LAW

Parkman class—First division lectures 6:30 to 7:30; second division lectures 7:30 to 8:30 p. m. Personal attention to each student; weekly written essays and problem work; lists ready for long and easy—continuous elevator service; every convenience in the school's new home in Tremont Temple. Fall term begins Sept. 27.

Phone Main 2281-1. Send for Catalogue.

LADY WARD SUFFRAGIST CHAMPION

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—"Those women of Newport society who snubbed or criticised Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont for her efforts to bring about women's suffrage in America are made. I do not know Mrs. Belmont, but her efforts to gain votes for women should be praised, not opposed, especially by her own sex."

Lady Joseph Ward, wife of the prime minister of New Zealand, made this comment to-day upon the opposition to Mrs. Belmont, and to suffragists of the Newport women who blame the society leader for having what they termed a "sensational" affair on her lawn and in her Marble palace last week.

"In my country," she said, "there is no such snobbishness. Rich and poor rest their fullest side by side, and there is hardly a fact worthy of a woman of highest rank who exercises her right to vote. In fact, we would think it strange if she did not."

Lady Ward, with her husband, son and daughter, arrived in New York Saturday on the Campania and have been busy sightseeing since. The Wards left for Montreal, on before she departed Lady Ward talked to an AMERICAN reporter on several topics interesting to women.

"I can frankly say that the one thing that made the strongest impression on me was Coney Island," said Lady Ward. "If we had a Coney Island in New Zealand, our country would be perfect. I enjoyed the evening we spent there immensely. Why do you know I rode the chutes "five times.

"In New Zealand women exercise all their rights in politics, but they seldom make speeches in public. We don't sit on juries or run for parliament. We did have a mayoress once in a town in the north part of the colony, but no one seems inclined to want to repeat the experiment.

"She was very capable, but the fact is that we women are very busy with our domestic affairs and quite content to leave the management of public affairs to the men."

THE PHANTOM AUTOMOBILE — Every lover of the out-of-doors should read this splendid story in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

QUADRUPLETS NOW IN MAINE

DOVER, Me., Sept. 1.—Milo, a small village about twelve miles from here, is to be the scene of the Rev. and Mrs. Samuel H. Seccombe, formerly of Goshen, Mass., and their eight children, four of whom they claim are quadruplets. They have many friends in that section of the county.

The Seccombes came here direct from Boston. They are staying at the Dover House in South street. They have delayed here on account of their baggage having been misent to Dover, N. H.

The fact that the parents claim to be the fathers of four babies attracted no end of attention, many people at once recognizing the family from the accounts of the unusual circumstances surrounding their residence and departure from Goshen. They expect to make their home in the future in this county, where they have friends.

HOW TO GET RID OF TAN AND FRECKLES—Mme. Caradini will devote a page in the SUNDAY AMERICAN to instructing women how to lose the footprints of the Summer sun.

MISS DAISY M'COY, MINSTREL GIRL, JUST MARRIED

The culmination of a courtship of two years terminated in St. Peter's Church, Meeting House Hill, Dorchester, when the Rev. Florence Halloran married Miss Daisy McCoy of Williams park, Dorchester, to Michael H. Sullivan of Bonderville, Mass. Miss McCoy, or rather Mrs. Sullivan, three years ago made a great hit as an end man at the Catholic Club minstrel show, at the Dudley Street Opera House, captivating the crowd by her funny songs and dances. Since then she graduated from the Boston Normal School. After teaching a short while at the Christopher Gibbons School, in her home district, she went to Palmer, to teach in the Grammar School there.

Boarding in the same house was Mr. Sullivan. They sat at the same table and found a number of points in which they mutually was best man. After a two weeks' trip to Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan will take up their residence in Bonderville, where Mr. Sullivan has a handsome cottage.

DYING ARTIST TAKES BRIDE

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 1.—Frederick Hotchkiss Miner, a young illustrator of this city, died of typhoid fever at his father's cottage in Woodmont a few hours after his marriage.

The marriage took place at the request of the sick man and the bride was Miss Helen Crone of Milford. Their wedding was set for the middle of October, but Mr. Williams of New York married the couple, and from the moment the ceremony was performed until the death of the young man his attendants, the young woman remained at the bedside.

Miner was twenty-three years old. Miss Crone is a school teacher in Milford.

A. Rowden King of Brooklyn, N. Y., the associate editor of the Morning Journal-Courier and a graduate of Yale in 1906, is critically ill with the fever, and it was stated at the New Haven Hospital that slight hope was held out for his recovery.

Both Mr. Miner and Mr. King are said to have contracted the disease at Woodmont, where several other persons have been taken ill during the past month. The sickness at this Summer resort is said to have been caused by infected milk.

WATCH AND WARD RAID OPIUM DENS OVER POLICE HEADS

The Watch and Ward Society has again found it necessary to do the work of the Boston police and over the heads of the complacent, smugly-content Commissioner, Superintendent W. H. Pierce, and inferior subordinates, who cost the city $2,000,000 a year, has started in to clean up the opium dens of Chinatown.

Raids personally conducted by Secretary J. Frank Chase of the society were made yesterday afternoon and eight or nine inspectors, detailed reluctantly by the Commissioner to serve the warrants, managed to see the newspaper reporters when it was all over and give them their names.

"Little Jack Horner sat in a corner eating his Christmas pie."

He put in his thumb and took out a plum and said what a good boy am I!"

This may not be the exact language of the nursery rhyme, but every one of the plain clothes men who helped Secretary Chase to catch thirteen prisoners in the different opium dives was Little Jack Horner to the life.

Only a month ago two inspectors who are detailed to the Chinese quarter volunteered to take an AMERICAN reporter through the district, and many times assured him it was the most orderly foreign section in Boston.

"Opium smoking?" Well, they guessed not. Not while they were on the job.

Mr. Chase had no many complaints from fathers and mothers who have seen their boys and girls, as young some of them as twelve years of age, going down to destruction through the opium and cocaine habits of Chinatown that he almost despaired. With the insignificant sum of a few thousands a year it certainly does seem like attempting to clean the Augean stables with a tooth pick. Undaunted, however, this splendid young clergyman, a fighter in every ounce of his tissue, threw several of his men into the district. For a fortnight he has been thinking police headquarters with arrest after arrest for vending cocaine, with one conviction after another. Now he is after the money-making opium joints.

Agents of the Watch and Ward Society, who have been working to secure evidence in the Chinatown district for some time, procured the warrants which were turned over to the officials. Twelve inspectors were detailed upon the case. At a given signal the men entered the stores at Nos. 40, 42 and 73 Hudson avenue and No. 12 Oxford street and arrested several men and confiscated opium and contraband articles valued at several hundred dollars. Another similar party went to No. 65 Corning street where more opium was found and a man who gave the name of John Porter, fifty-five years old was arrested for selling opium unlawfully.

Those arrested were: Harry Hong, thirty-five years old, John Forty, fifty-four years old, and John Meridan, forty-eight years old, charged with keeping opium. John Shaed, eighty-nine years old, for the illegal sale of opium, and Bing Wong, Lee Shing, Moon Lung, Soon Shing, Moy Lee, Moy Kee, War Lee and Chin Wah.

It is believed that all of these names are fictitious. The prisoners were taken to the LaGrange street station and locked up, but were later bailed out.

'FIEND!' CRIES CARRIE NATION

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 1.—"Go away from me, you cigarette fiend, you smell bad," shouted Mrs. Carrie Nation of hatchet fame to an Indianapolis newspaper reporter who sought to interview the Kansas lecturer during the few moments between trains from Columbus, Ohio, en route for Peoria.

In a high-pitched, rasping voice she continued: "I won't talk to a reporter that smokes cigarettes. Shame on you, a great big fellow like you. You call yourself a man, but you're nothing but a two-legged fiend."

But when the reporter picked up her luggage and carried it to her car she subsided and confided to him the fact that Indianapolis is Hell, and always will be as long as there are saloons in it.

"But cigarettes—I would rather have a boy of mine drink whiskey than smoke cigarettes," she said.

GUNNING FOR NATURE—The SUNDAY AMERICAN will tell how Uncle Sam is searching every corner of the United States to make American farms better.

EXPRESS CRASHES INTO WORK TRAIN

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 1.—Engineer Walter F. White, for fifty years in the employ of the Northern Pacific railroad, was instantly killed and ten persons injured, six of them seriously, when the eastbound North Coast Limited train of the Northern Pacific railroad ran into a work train while rounding a curve a half mile east of Isabreit, Minn. The train was two hours late, and was running fifty miles an hour when it hit the work train. The baggage and mail cars turned over and landed in a swamp.

SOME 'DON'TS' FOR PUPILS

FALL RIVER, Sept. 1.—A set of "Don'ts" will meet the eyes of every pupil of the schools of this city, when they return to their studies. Copies are pasted in all the text books and the importance of observing them will be impressed upon the young people at every turn.

Among the "Don'ts" are the following:

Do not spit if you can help it. Never spit on a slate, floor or sidewalk. Spitting promotes consumption and other diseases.

Do not put the fingers into the mouth.

Never lick your fingers when turning pages of books, papers or letters.

Do not put pencils into the mouth or wet them with the lips.

Do not put money into the mouth.

Do not put anything into the mouth except food and drink.

Do not swap apple cores, candy, chewing gum, half-eaten pieces of fruit, snowblowers, or anything that is put in the mouth.

SHOCKING CONFESSIONS will be told in the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S thrilling story of a heartless husband." It ends Sunday.

DANCING PARTY TO HELP A CHURCH

The annual reunion of the Catholic residents of the village of Pembroke to Marshfield, in Hull, who compose the congregation of the Church of St. Mary's of the Bay, will take place Friday evening at the Hotel Pemberton. The feature of the entertainment will be whist and dancing. The proceeds of the reunion will be devoted to the enlargement of the church. The constantly increasing Catholic population of the Hull summer colony has necessitated an increase of the sittings of the church by 50 per cent.

Wanted—a Trial

Our chef asks the chance to bake for you a single dish of beans. Then, if you like them better than those you baked, let him serve you always.

This is what he will do:

He will select, from the choicest Michigan beans, only the whitest, the plumpest, the fullest-grown.

He will pay $2.25 per bushel for them. That's more than seven times what some beans would cost.

He will make the sauce from whole tomatoes, ripened on the vines. He will use no scraps—no tomatoes picked green—nothing but the luscious fruit.

This tomato sauce will cost him five times as much as the usual, but it will have a superlative zest.

He will bake the beans, the tomato sauce and the pork all together, to give you a delicious blend.

He will bake with live steam—not with dry heat. Not a bean will be crisped; not a skin will be broken.

The beans will be baked until they are mealy, yet they'll be nutty because they are whole.

They will not be mushy, broken and soggy, like the beans that are baked at home.

He will heat his ovens to 245 degrees. He can do that, using steam, without burning the beans.

He will bake in small parcels, so the full heat of the oven will reach every bean.

That terrific heat will separate the particles so the digestive juices can get to them.

Your home-baked beans are heavy and hard to digest. Part of them always ferment and form gas.

That is due to lack of heat. The center of your baking dish rarely gets heated above 100 degrees.

Our chef's beans will digest.

We will send these beans to you, fresh and savory, ready for instant serving. No waiting, no bother. If you want them hot, simply put the can in hot water.

Please try them. They will give you a new idea of how good beans can be. Then let the people who eat them decide if they want these beans again.

Let's leave the decision to them.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE

PORK AND BEANS

This is now the national dish—the dish of the millions. To try them once means to use them forever. No other beans can compare with them.

We have worked 48 years to perfect this dish, and it's worth it.

Beans are Nature's choicest food—84% nutriment. Their food value is greater than meat, yet they cost but a third as much.

When beans were baked in the old way, people ate them hardly once a week. Baked in the new way, they've become a daily dish.

But don't think that all ready-baked beans are alike. Don't get some commonplace brand.

Van Camp's are unique. If you will once compare them with other beans you will see why the world demands them.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, *Established 1861* **Indianapolis, Ind.**

NORTH POLE IS FOUND BY DR. COOK

Centuries Old Search Accomplished by American Explorer

Brooklyn Scientist, Believed to Have Been Lost for Nearly a Year, Dashes North With Eight Eskimo and Sends Word of His Success to Copenhagen.

Search for the Pole Materially Aided by Use of Auto-Sled, That Was Easily Converted Into Boat When Water Was Encountered.

Continued from First Page.

husband and was confident he would return in his own time safely. She has supreme faith in his ability to overcome the countless rigors of life in the Arctics.

Dash Hastily Conceived.

Dr. Cook's attempt to reach the Pole was unprecedented. A year ago last Spring he started on a hunting expedition with John R. Bradley, a wealthy New Yorker, who had hunted game in all corners of the world except the Polar regions. Mr. Bradley bought a 110-ton Gloucester fishing schooner with an auxiliary gasoline engine, renamed her the John R. Bradley, and in this vessel went north. Dr. Cook being in command.

The hunting trip ended the latter part of August, 1907, and on the 27th the schooner started from Annotrok, on the northwest coast of Greenland, back for New York. Almost up to the last it was expected Dr. Cook would return with the party, but he decided to remain and make a one-man try for the Pole. One of the crew of the schooner—Rudolph Franke—volunteered to stay at Annotrok and watch the supplies.

Story From Cook.

Rudolph Franke, who was with Cook and has returned home with a letter from Cook sent by an Esquimaux messenger, has given some tremendously interesting descriptions of the party's adventures. The letter from Cook follows:

The Polar Sea,
North of C. Hubbard.

Dear Rudolph: Thus far it has gone very well, but the weather has been awful cold. We got no musk ox until we had crossed Ellesmere Land, but since we have secured 102 musk ox, five bears and about 150 hares.

The Esquimaux will probably return slowly, for they like this land very well. I do not expect them to reach you until about the middle of May. If we are lucky we will take a short cut back and will get to Annotok by the end of May.

When the natives get back give them all one block of tobacco and nothing more until I get back, except those that go away. Picodilma and Kingwah will go away. Give them a knife and a hatchet each and any other thing we can spare which they want.

If you get a chance send to Igloodebondig, and also to the Island off North Star, a box of biscuits and a can of alcohol.

Headed for the Pole.

To the present we have seen nothing of Crocker Land, and I am taking a straight course for the Pole. The boys are doing well, and I have plenty of dogs. I hope to succeed. At any rate I will make a desperate attempt.

While I expect to get back to you by the end of May, still I wish you to be ready to go to Arpoint, the island off North Star, where the whalers' steamers come, by the 5th of June, and if I am not back go home with the whalers. I think, however, we will be back.

Gather all the blue fox skins you can. These must be our money on the return trip. If you can get a few bear skins take them, also narwhal and walrus tusks, but do not give too much for them.

The dogs that come back that belong to us turn over to Ponipa to feed and work.

Starts on Journey.

If Kudnu (the Dane) is still there, urge him to wait for our return either at Annorlok or at North Star, for I am anxious to go to Upernivik at once on our return, and he can be of much use to us.

Dane is likely to be much open water between you and Etah, so you had better send the trunk, the narwhal tusks and all things for the return to Etah at least, if not further, as soon as you can.

I have regretted many times that you are not with us, but at the moment it seemed best to send you back, and on the whole you are more assistance to me at the house, to guard and care for our things, than here in the field in this awful cold and wind. I trust you are of the same opinion.

So good-by and now for the pole!

Yours cordially,

FREDERICK A. COOK.

Prepares for Winter.

Franke said on the night of August 26, 1907, the ship John R. Bradley discharged the stores and provisions and the outfit at Annortok, twenty miles north of Etah. It was a terrible night with ice and gales and from Dr. Cook to the tiniest sailor aboard all had to work hard. It looked bad to them all, but they escaped with the loss of one duty. Continuing Franke said:

"Early in September our Winter quarters were in first-class condition, and we began to lay in a stock of meat for the Winter. We used the whole month for hunting. Before the long night set in Dr. Cook made a sledge trip to the Big Hunt build glacier and returned to Winter quarters at the beginning of the long Arctic night. It was at this time very cold, 30 or 40 degrees below zero. The ice was not always firm, being broken up and then closed together, and traveling was dangerous, especially in the morning and at evening.

"Dr. Cook was nearly drowned and escaped with his life in an encounter with polar bears. The grease in the guns was so hard that he could not use them and they put knives on long sticks to defend their lives against the bears.

"On the return trip Cook saw drift wood, and the Esquimaux found harpoons supposed to come from a wrecked vessel. Dr. Cook intended to send relief to the house on Cape Sabine, but could not do so at this time, it was so stormy, dark and because of drift ice.

Faced Many Privations.

"One time when Dr. Cook was away from camp on a trip I prepared dog food for the Spring campaign. We found a way to prepare dog food that will give Dr. Cook an immense advantage over all other explorers.

"Now began the long Arctic night and we were very busy building sledges and fitting out everything. The time was always too short and we worked from early morning to late evening.

"In the middle of November our furs were nearly gone. Dr. Cook went south to Inglefield Gulf and North Star Bay to purchase furs, clothing and barren outfit, which were badly needed. They could not finish the voyage during that moonlight and returned for the second December. The trip, Dr. Cook told me, was in one way a pleasant and interesting one, but the darkness and the wind partly destroyed the pleasure.

"Cook was long overdue, and I was overjoyed when he entered the house one evening, smiling, and we were once more together. I was glad to surprise him by finishing the twenty-second box of our special dog food, and we were in very good spirits again.

Built House of Boxes.

"Now came the holidays of Christmas and New Year, but we did not have much time to devote to them. Our house was cleaned, and we got our Christmas dinner in tip-top conditions. We had a house built of boxes, twelve by twelve feet square, consisting of one room, and it was used for carpenter work, boot cutting, baking, cooking, eating and sleeping, not to forget its being a reception chamber for visiting Esquimaux.

"January 10 Dr. Cook sent me over to Flagler Bay with three Esquimaux to hunt for musk ox and to look after the people whom we supposed had been left there from a shipwreck, but we found nobody. The soft snow stopped us from entering Flagler Bay and made the musk ox hunt impossible, and we returned to Winter quarters on January 19. At this time the thermometer registered 73 below zero.

Started at Noon.

"The last weeks we were together there was a lot to do, and everything being completed, we started on February 26, for the far North. I remember it was only noon when we left our quarters and camped the first night in Greenland from the entering Ice floe in Kane basin. The next day, after one hundred and forty days of darkness, we again saw the sun and received Cape Sabine late in the evening. Here we were storm-bound the next day. The last day's march brought us to Rice Strait, ten miles northwest of Greeley's memorable Winter quarters of 1883-1884. The cold march brought us to Flagler Bay and Dr. Cook sent me back to Annortok March 3 with the first division, after piecing provisions of the load of Flagler Bay to guard against our Winter quarters.

"In October, 1907, not less than seven expeditions had been organized or were then being prepared to go to the Arctic. Besides Dr. Cook's were the following:

Robert E. Peary, who was waiting on the Labrador coast for additional funds; Captain Amundsen, preparing for a dash via Behring Sea; Captain Joseph E. Bernier of Canada; Baldwin, preparing the Duke of Abruzzi expedition, getting ready for a trip on his own account, and Max Fleischman, an enthusiastic amateur, getting his outfit together.

Planned Relief Expedition.

Last June Cook's friends began to fear for his safety and made plans to send an expedition of relief. He had then been in the ice two years. His last message was dated March 17, 1908, from forty miles north of Cape Thomas Hubbard. He then planned to get home by September, 1908, via Annotork or Upernavik, Greenland.

The Arctic Club, whose president is Rear Admiral A. Schley, planned last Spring to send an expedition under Dillon Wallace to hunt for the explorer, but abandoned that plan and sent to the American coast at Dundee an offer of $1,000 reward to any whaler who would bring news of Dr. Cook. The offer arrived at Dundee after the last whaler had departed for the North. Dr. Nicholas's committee then arranged with H. L. Bridgeman to contribute $1,000 to the expedition to go North in July with supplies for Peary and to mention that inquiry be made at all stopping places for Dr. Cook and that if found he be relieved or brought back.

Feared Cook Lost.

Admiral Schley writing for funds equip this relief expedition said:

"It is the work of such men as Dr. Cook that give prestige to our country, adds renown to our character and reflects honor upon our flag. The Arctic Club of America feels certain that our countrymen will aid it in bringing about the rescue of this heroic and daring explorer, or should misadventure have overtaken him, to bring back his honored remains for sepulchre in the land he loved and to whose renown his wonderful career has added so much.

It is estimated that a sum not exceeding $30,000 will organize, equip and provision, and enable Mr. Dillon Wallace of very large Arctic experience in Polar exploration, to lead an expedition that will be prepared to remain, if need be, eighteen months from July of 1909. My own experience in those regions teaches that a day or even an hour has a value when life is to be saved."

WATER AUTOS USED BY COOK ON DASH

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—From the first Dr. cook's dash has been clouded in a mass of curious rectors. In the Spring of 1907 he accompanied John D. Bradley, the famous New York millionaire sportsman and traveller, in a hunting trip to Greenland. The two set sail from Gloucester, Mass., in a fishing schooner provisioned for a two years' cruise.

It has become known that some curious contrivances, savoring of amphibious automobiles, a combination of motor boat and ice runner, had been built for Dr. Cook by his brother at Callicoon, Sullivan County. When Mr. Bradley returned from Greenland, therefore, in August of 1907, bringing the news of Dr. Cook's adventure, now interested in Arctic research were much surprised.

Answer Peary's Attack.

Explorer Peary, who was then preparing for his expedition on the Roosevelt, on whier he now is, was very angry, declaring the whole thing a premeditated and "put up job" to steal a march upon him and to embarrass him.

When he reached New York Mr. Bradley consulted all the aforementioned against Dr. Cook. He said Dr. Cook's decision had been made on the spur of the moment, and that he, Bradley, had though the plan so good that he had financed the expedition.

The amphibious auto, he declared, was really a twenty-seven-foot whaleboat which he had built especially and was really a high-power motor boat, holding a 100-horsepower engine. It was sheathed with steel and weighed less than a thousand pounds. It was so made that it could travel over the ice well and dependably.

Peary is now somewhere up on the great polar pack, and should be close to Dr. Cook's old trail.

Dr. Cook went into the polar regions on this trip with a startling new theory as to the basis of his final dash for the pole—that is, he intended to so time his advance that his journey over the great ice would fall in the Winter.

Hadn't as this any seem, great faith in

Special Parlor Outfit

Consisting of the following goods: 1 Mahogany Finished Parlor Set 16 pieces, handsomely carved and polished, covered in best quality Verona velour; 1 Mahogany Finished Parlor Table; 1 9x7.6 Axminster Art Rug; 2 pairs Curtains; and 1 Gilt Brass Picture. Price **$25.00**

CASH OR CREDIT.

FREE a 112 Piece Gold Decorated Imported English Dinner Set with a purchase of $100 or more.

MORSE FURNITURE CO.

827—Washington St.—827
Cor. Common Street, Boston.

FATHER OF PRESIDENT MELLEN IS DEAD

CONCORD, N. H., Sept. 1.—An illness of only a few days overcame the strength and vigor of eighty-three years, when George Kingsbury Mellen, father of President Charles S. Mellen of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, died at his home in this city. Besides President Mellen, Mr. Mellen is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Herbert G. Abbott of this city.

Determined to Try Until He Won.

That was a simple determination that if he failed to reach the goal on the first trip he would go over the same route on the Winter would make little difference. That is evidenced contrary to the belief of most Arctic adventurers is of little importance. It would be about as bright as moonlight nights in the open country as we know them, and moreover travelling would be at most entirely by compass anyway.

Peary and Cook, though leading separate expeditions, went out upon the same general theory that Peary advanced when he made his first trip in search of the Pole.

COOK DECORATED BY OTHER NATIONS

Dr. Frederick Albert Cook is forty-four years old. He was born at Callicoon Depot, Sullivan County, New York, June 10, 1865. He was the son of Dr. Theodore Albert Cook. His family name was changed from Koch to Cook. He took his degree of doctor of medicine from the University of New York in 1890 and was married in Brooklyn in 1902 to Mary Fidell Hunt, who has accompanied her husband on many of his explorations in the Arctic regions.

Dr. Cook's work as an explorer has been recognized by various nations, he having received the decoration of the Order of Leopold from Belgium, the gold medal of the Royal Society of Belgium, the silver medal of the Royal Geographical Society of Belgium. He is a member of the American Geological Society and the Brooklyn Medical Society. Dr. Cook was surgeon of the Peary Arctic expedition of 1891-2 and surgeon of the Pen Belgium Antarctic expedition in 1897-9.

Dr. Cook is the author of, "Through the first Antarctic Night," and has contributed extensively to magazines on polar and Antarctic expeditions. His home is at No. 687 Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn.

Mountain Climber.

In 1906 Dr. Cook attracted public attention by climbing Mt. McKin, the highest mountain in North America, 20,000 feet above the sea. His pluck, daring and persistence are shown when it is known that he tried three times to climb this mountain before he succeeded. He was told it was impossible task.

Mount McKinley was discovered fourteen years ago. It is part of the Alaskan range, and scientists wanted to climb it to make most important calculations and observations. But the task was a terrible one. There were great sheer heights, one of which was a sheer hard smooth mountain side of 18,000 feet. The east and west side of the majestic mountain were great terraces of snow and ice, some of which had cliffs of 4,000 to 5,000 feet sheer drop. The only hope was to find a new route to the top. Dr. Cook found it. He sent the following telegram to Herbert L. Bridgman of Brooklyn:

Tyonek, Alaska.

We have reached the summit of Mount McKinley by a new route from the north and have mapped 2,000 miles of country. COOK.

Was Ever Confident.

Dr. Cook's best work was done on his antarctic expeditions. Here he proved himself a true scientist, as well as a daring explorer. He took measurements and observations everywhere, and studied the people of the lands he touched. He stayed long enough on lonely Terra del Fuego, the tip end of South America, to study the language of the savages there. He made a complete list of the words of their language, which is called Yahuan.

But back of it all Dr. Cook wanted to find the North Pole. As one of his friends told him one time, "Doctor, you have a lust to find that North Pole."

He believed that the Pole could be reached by a "dash" of a few men, aided by natives, all on sledges. He wrote frequent articles of the magazines telling of his ideas. Finally, he interested the wealthy John R. Bradley, and the consequentially inexpensive expedition was fitted out in 1907.

Planned Trip on Holiday.

The successful expedition which resulted came very suddenly. The converted fishing schooner John R. Bradley, with her owner, Mr. Bradley, started for Labrador on July 3, 1907, for a fishing trip. Captain Moses Bartlett of Brigus, N. S., was the skipper, and the crew consisted of five Newfoundlanders and two fishermen from Gloucester, Mass. Dr. Cook and Mrs. Cook were passengers on a holiday.

The craft headed for the North, went through Belle Isle straits, touched at Battle Harbor, Labrador, and finally landed in Greenland, and after a few days' big game shooting headed for Etah, Greenland.

Here Dr. Cook got the North Pole "bug" and said he wanted to be put off the ship. He had not even told his wife that he intended to make a "dash for the Pole."

He was landed at a little Esquimaux village. He took but one man from the Bradley.

Sole Companion a Cook.

His sole companion was Rudolph Frankson, a cook.

He planned to stay at Etah till December till the ice became hardened and then dash along the pack. He took two canvas boats to cross any open water encountered. Dr. Cook always believed that if Peary had taken with him boats of canvas he would have found the pole in '92.

Dr. Cook relied on a few natives and eighteen months' food, which the Bradley left him.

The Bradley returned to Gloucester on October 14, 1907, with Mrs. Cook and the crew, leaving Dr. Cook alone in the polar ice regions.

Here is what Dr. Cook himself wrote about the difficulties facing one who tried to find the North Pole and what he thought of how it must be found:

Owing to the failure of the efforts of past ages we are likely to conclude that the north pole is not accessible; but no expedition has ever turned back because of any insurmountable barrier, or because of the impossibility of snatching farther. The real difficulty is not the cold or the impediments of traveling over rough ice, it is the unimaginable hardship of carrying food, fuel and bedding for a journey that is certain to require five or six months.

RECOVER 1,900 DEAD IN FLOOD

MONTERREY, Mex., Sept. 1.—The total number of bodies recovered from along the shores of the Santa Catarina river as a result of the flood total approximately 1,900. In Monterrey 900 is the total, while measures from along the valley increase the number. However, but little is yet known as to the loss of life and damage outside of this city.

That the entire number lost will ever be known is the probability, as the bodies must be buried in the sands and mud deposited by the falling river in the eddies caused by the numerous turns and bends in the stream's channel.

Reports continue meagre from points down the valley, but it is known that the village of Sanfran was destroyed, the town of San Juan is badly damaged, and the town of Camargo on the Rio Grande is reported to have been washed away.

TRAIN KILLS AEROPLANIST

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 1.—Louis Hayward, the inventor of an aeroplane which was to have given his initial flight on Sunday, was killed when the carriage in which he was returning from a day's work on the aeroplane was struck by a New Orleans & First Northern passenger train at Cemitly road and Bruxelles street here.

His invention had been kept a secret until a short time ago. Since then it has been the object of much interest and great things were expected of it. The machine is of the biplane order, differing from the Wright brothers' aeroplane only in that it has a long tail, which, it is claimed would make it more steady. It was to have carried two or three passengers.

WONDERLAND WILL CLOSE ON SEPT. 12

Wonderland Park will remain open until Sunday night, Sept. 12, so that twelve more days remain in which to take the family to the great Cinderella free open air proposition, to visit the vaudeville, the giant amusements, prophet and princess, golden grass, funny mirrors, moving picture show, and great rides, including the scenic railway, chutes, hell gate, velvet coaster, Love's journey and the little railway. On Labor day, Monday, September 6, the park gate will be open from 11 a. m. to 11 p. m. The last list of SUNDAY AMERICAN free tickets for this season will be published in next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN. They will be for use on Tuesday or Wednesday, afternoon or evening, September 7 or 8. Fourteen in number, they will admit the holder to the park and the vaudeville show free of charge, while the remaining twelve free tickets will be worth half-fare to the other great park attractions. The tickets will save you eighty cents.

GUNNING FOR NATURE—The SUNDAY AMERICAN will tell how Uncle Sam is searching every corner of the world for plans to make American farms better.

SOCIETY COMING FOR NAVY WEDDING

MAGNOLIA, Sept. 1.—Prominent people from New York and Boston, Summer colonists along the North Shore, and many naval officers will be at Magnolia Saturday for the wedding of Mrs. Carroll Living-stone of New York and Lieutenant-Commander H. H. McCormick of the battleship Mississippi, which will take place at the McDonald cottage. The newlyweds will begin their honeymoon in an automobile.

Miss Katherine McCormick, a sister of the bridegroom, will be bridesmaid, and the best man will be Squadron Paymaster Samuel McGowan.

CROPS IN ORANGE RUINED BY FROST

ORANGE, Sept. 1.—A severe frost left a trail of ruined crops and plants here, and the farmers report heavy losses. In some places chestnuts have ripened.

The grizzled veterans of the plow say this is the earliest frost in many years and they are predicting a hard Winter and high prices.

Fruit with the exception of apples will be scarce in this vicinity, and the crop of apples will only be fair.

LAST FREE COUPONS FOR NANTASKET

The last free tickets for Nantasket Beach were published in last SUNDAY'S AMERICAN, half-fare tickets to the roller coaster, flying horses and re old mill. Those not used on Monday will be received on Friday this week, a coupon and a nickel gives ten-cents worth in either instance.

The AMERICAN has more circulation than all the other evening papers put together.

COLLARS TRADE EARL & WILSON MARK SHIRTS

BUY BY THE MARK.

EARL & WILSON COLLARS FOR SALE AT Bechhards TWO STORES 70 Tremont And 128 Summer Sts

$33 to Pacific Coast

Daily
September 15—October 15

Burlington Route

From Chicago to practically all points in Washington, Oregon, California and British Columbia. Correspondingly low rates from Eastern points. Tickets sold at these rates are good in tourist sleeping cars, which are thoroughly comfortable and have all the conveniences of the standard sleeper at one-half the price.

Daily Through Tourist Sleepers to Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco and Los Angeles

with connecting sleepers to Portland, via

Scenic Colorado and via St. Paul through the Great Northwest

The Burlington is the only line with through tourist car service to all important Pacific Coast cities. It also runs personally conducted excursions in tourist sleepers to California, from New England weekly and from Chicago almost every day.

I will be glad to quote you through rate from your home town through to destination, send you pertinent literature, reserve your berths and do everything necessary to make your trip a thoroughly comfortable one. Write me today, a postal will do.

W. J. O'Mears, Eastern Passenger Agent, 264 Washington Street, Boston

DOUBLE-HEADER ON BETWEEN DOVES AND THE PIRATES

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

RED SOX AFTER VENGEANCE ON FAST TIGERS

Extra! Extra! Bonehead Barry Escapes from Jail and Then the Mob—By Tad.

PORKY FLYNN WINS FROM BURKE IN A FAST BATTLE

Boston has sprung a new heavyweight boxing champion possibility on the fistic world.

James Flynn, a West End boy of nineteen, who rejoices in the euphonious nickname of "Porky," is to-day the hero of local patrons of the sport, and while it may be some time before he becomes a Jeffries, a Fitzsimmons, or even a Stanley Ketchel, he is headed that way, so watch for him.

Porky gained the approbation of 2,000 local fans and sent his name humming out into realms where it was heretofore unknown, by defeating Sailor Burke, a veteran fighter and the hero of a hundred ring battles, in twelve rounds of the fastest boxing which has been seen at the Armory A. A. since it first opened its doors.

Burke is fight in his thirties and has years of experience to Flynn's months. He has fought some of the best ring generals in the country, while the local boy's experience has been limited to bouts with prelim boys, such as himself has been considered, until within the past few weeks.

The Sailor has been credited with being a quitter, and columns have been printed about the large yellow streak that is supposed to be prominent in his composition.

If he has the lemon that it failed to show last night, and few can say that the bout or the one when Burke met Bill McKinnon, the Roxbury slugger, at the Armory last Spring, will believe he gave his best.

In the former bout the Sailor fought six rounds with his left arm broken and the resulting limp and lifeless. In last night's mill he was fighting and it every minute, and in spite of Flynn's terrific jabs and punches, which cracked his head from time to time he never showed a sign of a desire to quit.

It was a battle-royal and that Flynn secured over the veteran fighter from Gotham may put up a most vicious battle from start to finish, and if the willingness alone counted in the final sampling, as Burke would have won hands down. From the tap of the going in the first round the hardy sailor was wading in at a furious rate, intent on getting Porky's goat at the outset, and went down for the homestretch under full sail.

Flynn Good Marksman.

His aggressiveness got him into lots of trouble in the early rounds, as Flynn was a good marksman and picked him off at if he was shooting for a target, and simply measured the Sailor as he came in, trying to batter Flynn to pieces by sheer force.

The kind of rip-snorting that the sailor had on tap seemed to satisfy Flynn, as he shot over a left with unerring aim right for Burke's head as the object of assault, and the ex-seaman and his big jaws took a beating against his teeth so often that they nearly stuck together.

Flynn, who was considered the underdog before hostilities began, made such a good showing that he got encouragement from all sides to put the Sailor away, but Burke knew his cards, and busied himself long off to give Flynn a chance to nail him, when he made his hands fly.

There was never any let-up in speed by the Sailor. He had Flynn backing in the last six rounds and fighting on the defensive most of the time, as soon as he reformed from apart after each clinch the Sailor was in again, giving little room for what Flynn had to offer, and he drove home some heavy shot into Porky's framework, but the Boston boy never wilted from it, and was always ready with a stinging wallop in either hand.

Flynn's pose crouch and awkward style had Burke guessing for a while, but his best attack that Flynn used and got in close where he could do some execution, and kept Porky looking after his own welfare.

It was an even thing in the first preliminary, when Augie McDougal of Cambridge and Johnny Mails of South Boston lined up for six rounds, and a draw decision was well received.

Max Baker made short work of Young Dyson of Providence by putting him on the mat for the count in the second round.

Johnny Lever, who has been making good in New York, was patronized by Jack Nixon, and they went to a six-round draw, with Nixon showing the best of qualities.

Round by Round.

ROUND ONE—The Sailor rushed with both hands and tried to make no one but Flynn and was cautioned. He came back with a left to the body. Flynn got within range and after a straight left flung over a right to the jaw which dropped Burke. Burke took the count to get the same medicine again. A left hook to the head caused Flynn's stock to boom. Just before the bell he missed a right but landed with a left to the head. Flynn's round.

ROUND TWO—At the bell Burke vaded in and Flynn blocked. They mixed and Flynn reached with left to head. Burke rushed but Flynn met him on the head. They went to corner with both hands and Flynn got under cover. They mixed and Burke rushed with a straight left to body as Flynn stepped in. Flynn led for face and then swung right to jaw that dropped Burke down. When the bell came they were standing even on the count. Burke's round.

ROUND THREE—Flynn led left to head, and Sailor to get a right for the head. Flynn beaded with left to the body then shot over a straight left and connected with right and. A straight smash on the mouth stopped Burke up for a few seconds. Burke rushed with left and right and Flynn met him with a left to the body and trouble. Flynn managed to escape further and right to head but there was no smash even behind the wallops. Flynn's round.

ROUND FOUR—Flynn was the aggressor. He sent over a straight left to the head and began with right to the jaw. The Sailor slammed back with right to body. Flynn countered with another left and right for the head. Burke rushed with both hands. Flynn's round.

ROUND FIVE—As the Sailor rushed Flynn met him on. Burke was in sensational fighting mood. He got Flynn and jumped at Flynn and stopped him with a well timed left to the jaw that dropped the Sailor. Flynn got in a couple of straight lefts to the body and went off his balance. Burke rushed Flynn but Flynn was the aggressor. Flynn crowded up and tried to reach with a left hook for the jaw. Burke's round.

ROUND SIX—Flynn was the first to count, getting left to head and other again. Porky's left reach more Burke's cheek to the accompaniment of a right to the jaw. Burke rushed and nothing Burke slipped down but was up like a shot. Flynn landed heavy with a left to the head as he got on his feet. Flynn stabbed with left to the face and opened as Burke rushed. Flynn's round.

ROUND SEVEN—The Sailor fairly rushed Flynn and Flynn stepped to the mat and when he rushed Sailor met him with a left to the head that sent him down. He rallied, but Flynn got his right to head, then opened up with right while Flynn was busy blocking. It was hard all Burke's was up till near the gong when Flynn let a right and left. Burke's round.

ROUND EIGHT—Burke darted in with left to the body. He got left to head and rushed, trying to put right to jaw. Flynn stalled and Burke got in a left to the head. Burke opened up and the fans were on their feet. Burke opened up and forced Flynn to exchange with left to the body and right to the head. Flynn got a left square to the right to the body and again let go his right to the head but missed. Burke's round.

ROUND NINE—Flynn opened his left to the head and landed his right on the jaw when Burke rushed. It failed to disturb the sailor much as he rushed back with a bad right to Flynn's jaw. He sent the same punches Flynn received during the bout, but Flynn was not to be denied and drove Burke back to the ropes. Flynn made a weak attempt to get over his right and Burke rushed and Flynn met him with a left and left which Burke missed. Going to the mat the bell broke out as Burke winds and tried to get his right over but Flynn ducked. Flynn's round.

ROUND TEN—Right off the reel Burke darted in with a left to the head. Flynn met him with a left to the face, reaching Burke's prominence. Flynn backed into a corner and Burke rushed and got in a right and left to the head. Flynn ducked but left going and landed twice to the body. Burke got in a left to the head and Flynn met him with a left uncovered the block. Burke's round.

ROUND ELEVEN—Burke rushed for the fight with both hands. The two was a trifle too fast for Flynn and he got in a left to the head. Burke got in a left to the body and rights and was having the best of it when Flynn opened up with a right to the jaw that dropped Burke to the mat. Burke took some of the fight out of Flynn. Flynn's round.

ROUND TWELVE—After the handshake Burke rushed Flynn with both hands and left on the body. They had a sweet mixup waiting several lap before Flynn got in a left to the head. Burke's left was anxious to score decisively before the bell and rushed Flynn to the ropes. Burke got in a couple of more and Flynn backed to the ropes. Burke rushed for the jaw but missed. Burke's round.

NOTES AT THE RINGSIDE.

Flynn's victory was well received as Porky is a great favorite.

Tom Sharkey came over from New York. When he was introduced the Sailor said Providence had a winner.

Jimmy Walsh was in Max Baker's corner and turned him a quick winner over a willing opponent.

Sam Langford got a great welcome. He said he hoped that his bout with Ketchell would come off as scheduled.

Johnny Glover, used the famous pivot which has been used by New York fighters, and they went to a six-round draw, with Nixon showing the best of qualities.

Round by Round.

ROUND ONE—The Sailor rushed with both hands and tried to make no one but Flynn and was cautioned. He came back with a left to the body. Flynn got within range and after a straight left flung over a right to the jaw which dropped Burke. Burke took the count to get the same medicine again. A left hook to the head caused Flynn's stock to boom. Just before

ONE GOOD BET

That Holland Wine Co.

Is selling goods to more people than any other firm in New England.

Including Their Mail Orders With Old Wines and Pure Whiskeys.

Headquarters for Kolnik's Pure Genera Gin. Only firm in Boston who Bottles Bowser on draught. Agts for Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters. Manufactured at Island Pond.

Choose the Nearer

of Berkeley Street or Adams Square, corner of Dorchester Street, Boston, Mass.

Standing of the Clubs in Six Leagues

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Pittsburg	68	52	.720	Philadelphia	59	61	.475
Chicago	69	55	.556	St. Louis	56	61	.479
New York	69	46	.600	Brooklyn	41	76	.350
Cincinnati	59	56	.513	BOSTON	32	86	.271

GAMES TO-DAY.

Pittsburg at Boston.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
St. Louis at New York.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Pittsburg	3	0	0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 x—7 8 1
Boston	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 2
Batteries—Willis and Gibson; Moren and Graham.			
Chicago	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2
Brooklyn	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 4 1
Batteries—Reulbach and Kling; Pastorius and Lenhers.			
St. Louis	0	1	0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0—5 10 1
New York	1	0	2 3 0 0 0 3 1 x—10 10 1
Batteries—Beebe and Nealy; McQuillan and Bowerman.			
Chicago	0	0	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 2
Brooklyn	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2
Batteries—O'Toole and Wilson; Green and McGuire.			
New York	2	1	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x—4 10 0
Philadelphia	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2
Batteries—Ames and Bresnahan; Moore and Dooin.			
Cincinnati	2	1	1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 x—6 9 1
Brooklyn	0	2	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 9 2
Batteries—Pfeffer and Clark; Scanlon and Marshall.			

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Brockton	68	45	.613	Haverhill	58	54	.518
Lynn	67	45	.598	Hartford	56	57	.496
Worcester	65	46	.585	Lowell	58	74	.439
Fall River	61	47	.581	Lawrence	58	75	.436

TODAY'S GAMES.

Lynn at Worcester.
Fall River at Lowell.
Brockton at New Bedford (two games).
Haverhill at New Bedford (two games).

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Haverhill	1	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 6 1
Fall River	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 6 1
Batteries—O'Toole and Toomey; Fullerton and Lenhers.			
Lowell	3	0	1 1 0 0 0 2 0 0—7 10 2
New Bedford	0	1	0 2 2 1 0 0 0 1—10 10 1
Batteries—Beebe and Neale; Griffith and Dean.			
Brockton	0	2	0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 x—5 8 1
Worcester	0	0	0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0 0—3 7 2
Batteries—O'Toole and Waters; Green and McGuire.			
Lynn	2	1	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 5 0
Lawrence	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2
Batteries—Conroy and Dunn; Warwick and Foote.			

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit	77	45	.642	Chicago	69	60	.500
Philadelphia	77	52	.597	New York	61	66	.480
BOSTON	65	60	.520	St. Louis	50	68	.424
Cleveland	63	60	.512	Washington	41	84	.328

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at Detroit.
New York at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
Washington at St. Louis.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Red Sox	0	1	0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—4 7 1
Detroit	0	1	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 x—3 12 0
Batteries—Hall, Karger and Carrigan; Killian and Schmidt.			
Athletics	0	1	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 6 1
Chicago	0	0	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 x—2 5 0
Batteries—Morgan and Livingstone; Smith and Sullivan.			

FIRST GAME.

New York	0	0	0 1 1 2 0 0 0 0—4 10 2
Cleveland	0	0	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2 9 1
Batteries—Dygle and Sweeney; Young and Easterly.			

SECOND GAME.

New York	0	0	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 5 3
Cleveland	0	1	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 7 1
Batteries—Lake, Warhop and Klutzow; Gill and Clarke.			
Washington	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 7 3
St. Louis	0	0	1 0 1 0 2 0 0 x—4 11 2
Batteries—Witherup and Street; Petty and Sydenham.			

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	72	51	.585	Buffalo	69	66	.511
Toronto	72	51	.585	Jersey City	64	67	.489
Providence	69	55	.542	Jersey City	54	80	.403
Newark	69	65	.515	Montreal	47	84	.358

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Rochester, 2; Jersey City, 0.
Providence, 5; Buffalo, 2.
Baltimore, 6; Montreal, 2.
Toronto—Newark, 0 (13 innings).

AMERICAN ASS'N.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Milwaukee	77	56	.579	Indianapolis	69	66	.511
Minneapolis	76	62	.551	Columbus	64	72	.471
Kansas City	75	62	.547	Louisville	62	72	.463
St. Paul	64	71	.474	Kansas City	45	77	.369

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Kansas City, 5; Minneapolis, 1 (first game).
Kansas City, 3; Minneapolis, 0 (second game).
Milwaukee, 3; St. Paul, 1.
Columbus, 5; Louisville, 2.
Indianapolis, 8; Columbus, 7.

CONN. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Hartford	86	41	.677	Springfield	64	70	.478
Holyoke	83	53	.610	New Haven	59	75	.440
Waterbury	72	57	.558	Bridgeport	50	77	.394
	65	58	.528	Meriden	50	77	.394

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Hartford, 5; Holyoke, 1.
Springfield, 6; Bridgeport, 1.
Waterbury, 9; New Haven, 2 (first game).
New Haven, 5; Waterbury, 0 (second game).
Northampton, 6; New Britain, 1.

NO RACING BUT RECEPTION FOR GERMANS

MARBLEHEAD, Sept. 1.—This is midsummer day at this harbor and although no racing there is much activity on board all the yachts and much work to be done on all of the six little racing yachts before the day is given up to the celebration in honor of the visiting German yachtsmen, who have travelled so many thousands of miles, and judging from the way the races sailed have very little chance of winning the President Taft cup or getting a chance for the Governor Draper cup. The rules of the International sailed bothed the taking of the racing machines from the water, but everything was carefully inspected and put in proper shape for the third race which will be started at 11 o'clock to-morrow.

Very little work was done on the American boats, for they have been going well enough to satisfy their owners and crew as the results of the two races prove, but there was a lot done to the German boats.

Yesterday was Kiel weather, and the failure of the Germans to win in conditions supposed to favor them is generally considered enough to put them out of the real contest for the cups, which will likely be fought out in the three American boats with the Joycrie the fastest.

This is going to be a lively day here, for heavy efforts have such arrangements been made to illuminate the harbor as it will be done to-night in honor of the German visitors.

During the afternoon all the boats in the harbor dressed ship and the pictures was pretty, but to-night it will be better, as all the club houses along the shore and the houses along the shore will do the same, and a majority of the yachts will show all the lights they can carry while the Eastern Yacht Clubs will keep open house.

BASEBALL NOTES.

A critic, in siding up the Boston Red Sox, says: "They are imbued with a championship spirit. Who ever thought that a crowd of near Pinkeyes here would come so close to winning a pennant?"

Detroit fans are urging the management to get Larry Lajoie to play first base. Maybe a pitcher's job would be open for Cobb and Ty Cobb could play Crawford and Ty Cobb all get going the same afternoon.

Lane aims among the pitchers are now as common as flies in a stable. There was a time when a pitcher who could throw came near free for a rush, and the number increased until clubs now have from 15 to 20 on hand. The game is now more numerous than ever.

You have only to take a glance at the big league standing to see the class of ball players now in the game. Take Washington, for instance, where they ran with the pennant winners who are now making good on the Pirates' staff. Ike Boone, Hugh Duffy, manager; Bob Hitchcock, Harry Wolverton, Phillies; Claude Rossman, Jim Delahanty, Joe Kelley, manager Cincinnati Reds; Richard Slagle, Jack Lapp, Cleveland Naps; Jack O'Neill, Reds; Bill Bernhard, Cleveland Naps; Jimmy Austin, Boston Reds; Bradley Dolan, Jimmy McAleer, Dummy Taylor, Jack Dunn, Brooklyn; Edward John Anderson, Highlander, and Nat Hanlon, manager, Brooklyn.

The AMERICAN has more circulation than all the other evening papers put together.

ATHLETICS AND WHITE SOX END THEIR SERIES

BATTING ORDER.

PHILADELPHIA.		CHICAGO.	
Barfoot, lf.		Altizer, c.f.	
Murphy, s.s.		Purtell, s.s.	
Coulfin, 2b.		Cole, c.f.	
Baker, 3b.		Dougherty, 1.f.	
Davis, 1b.		Isbell, 1b.	
Lapp, c.		Tannehill, 3b.	
Oldring, c.f.		Ate, 2b.	
Thomas, r.f.		Sullivan, c.	
Dygert, p.		Walsh, p.	

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS, Chicago, Sept. 1.—With the prospect of facing big pitching which they afterward met, Athletics men were not any too confident of winning from the White Sox. But they gritted their teeth and fought in spite of the setback of yesterday went into the fray Sunday with grim determination. Mack and his players were much disappointed that the Red Sox didn't take a full out of the Tigers in their first game at Detroit. The race would then have been considerably tighter.

The White Sox are now after a permanent place in the first division. Next to the Detroits they have played the best of all the Western clubs lately.

The game Sunday was backed to start fifteen minutes earlier than usual in order to allow the Athletics to get a train for Washington, where they play on Friday.

KENNEL NOTES.

Harry M. Delpech reports a fine litter of Airedales out of Lady Ribbons by Loschmere Flash-light. Puppies by Jacquemart—Pawkmere by Jacquemart.

The imported collie bitch Tempiand Tempest, a sequence at the last I. K. A. C. Mass.-Shoots show, has produced a fine litter of nine collies, sired by the imported Templers Tinkle. This kennel has now added to its stock Rebeld Prudent and Queen of her pack brood. Top latch was imported by Ludlow Hall.

The Bull Terrier club of America will hold its annual October 2, with James Mortimer as the judge.

A. M. Tucker of Lexington has sent his bitch Wicky to Dr. Lyon's kennels to be bred to Bloomer.

Beside the rocker spaniel matron owned by S. N. Bliss of Rutherly, has whelped a litter of seven to Rutherly Rex. Two are now ready for sale at fifteen to the litter.

Dissatisfied with the success of last season's entries, Lenox has decided to make for the coming season to be held September 27 and 28 good animals are owned in that section of the country. Entries will close September 20. Judge Fanch, the Boston Airedale man, will look out for the interests of the latter breed.

Mrs. Arkey of Boston has secured the Maltese terrier stud dog Bobb Boy. This little animal is the smallest of the sons of Silk Stocking Boy, and has been purchased from Mrs. Kyerkin.

G. D. Pillet of Lexington, who has recently been in England seeking stock, has returned with a good little bull pup. It is marked white and brindle and will be seen on the circuit.

PIRATES MIX WITH DOVES IN DOUBLE-HEADER

BATTING ORDER.

PITTSBURG.		BOSTON.	
Byrne, 2b.		Thomas, l.f.	
Leach, c.f.		Becker, r.f.	
Clarke, l.f.		Sloan, 2b.	
Wagner, s.s.		Beaumont, c.f.	
Miller, 3b.		Wewissey, 3b.	
Abstein, 1b.		Autry, 1b.	
Wilson, r.f.		Graham, c.	
Gibson, c.		Coffey, s.s.	
Adams, p.		Mattern, p.	

SOUTH END GROUNDS, Sept. 1.—With a double-header to be worked off on the green carpet and the right kind of weather on tap the fans spent their money freely to see the sport this afternoon.

Manager Clarke of the likely pennant winners had a fine crop of slab artists ready for the two battles. Manager Smith of the Doves also had a corpse of twirlers willing to do their best. For reasons of his own Manager Smith doesn't spell corps the same way Manager Clarke spells it.

"The loss of one game put me to the bad for the fine lead you had, Manager Clarke," said we are not going to take a chance this season that we can avoid. While we have a pretty good lead, we want to lengthen out the distance between us and our nearest rival, and from now on to the end of the schedule the boys will be at it every minute."

BOSTON PLAYER IS WINNER

CASINO COURTS, Newport, R. I., Sept. 1.—But one game was played here to-day in the tennis mixed doubles for the Hartman trophy, in which Rudolph Kinsella of Boston and Mrs. Birge-Wallach of Newport defeated Paulding Pendick and Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden of Boston, 6—2, 6—2.

You see the AMERICAN everywhere—in the homes, clubs, restaurants, hotels, cars and boats.

All Acute and Chronic Diseases of the Young, Middle-aged or Old

HEAL THYSELF

by the famous specialist at the old and time-honored

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE

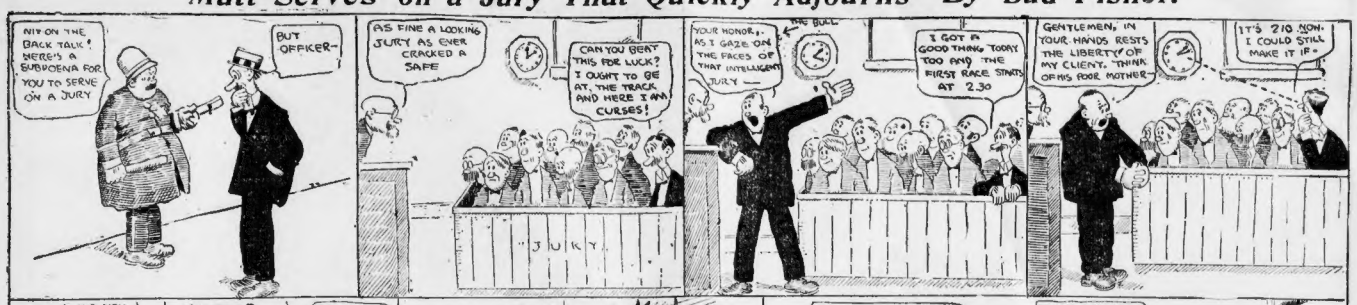
Cure Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Piles, Stricture, Varicocele, Skin Diseases, Pimples, Blotches, Eczema, Scrofula, Loss of Memory, Diseases of the Throat, Nose and Lungs, Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Exhausting Vitality from youthful indiscretion, Sexual Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, Kidney Complaints, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Lost Manhood

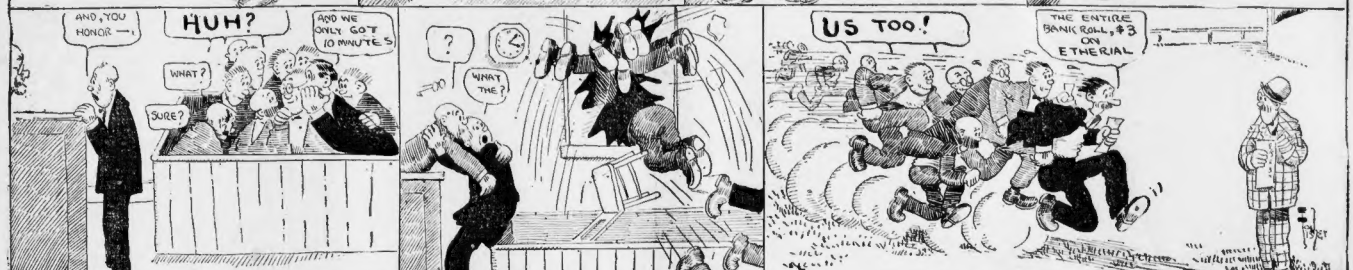
PACERS COMPETE FOR BIG STAKES AT READVILLE TO-DAY.

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

LOCAL BOY BEATS SAILOR BURKE IN 12 FAST ROUNDS.

Mutt Serves on a Jury That Quickly Adjourns—By Bud Fisher.


NIT ON THE BACK TALK! HERE'S A SUBPOENA FOR YOU TO SERVE ON A JURY
BUT OFFICER—
AS FINE A LOOKING JURY AS EVER CRACKED A SAFE
CAN YOU BEAT THIS FOR LUCK? I OUGHT TO BE AT THE TRACK AND HERE I AM. CURSES!
"JURY"
YOUR HONOR, AS I GAZE ON THE FACES OF THAT INTELLIGENT JURY—
ME BULL
I GOT A GOOD THING TODAY TOO AND THE FIRST RACE STARTS AT 2.30
GENTLEMEN, IN YOUR HANDS RESTS THE LIBERTY OF MY CLIENT. THINK OF HIS POOR MOTHER
IT'S 2 TO 10 NOW. I COULD STILL MAKE IT IF—



STRAIGHT DOPE
FOR SPORT FANS

IT HAPPENS EVERY DAY.

"He never touched me, I was safe, I beat it to the base."

"I had it stolen by a yard—don't haud to me no brace!"

"Why, umpire, ain't he got the nerve? You're right, and no mistake."

"He thinks you're blind or can be worked like a country come-on Jake."

"No talk to me—come off the field—the bench for yours, I say."

"It'll cost you fifty good old bucks if you think that I'm a jay."

MORE POWER TO PORKY FLYNN. The local youngster, who put the Indian sign on Sailor Burke last night at the Armory. Long may he wave. Only a few months ago the nineteen-year-old West End youngster was considered little more than a joke as a boxer. The only man he ever met who amounted to anything was Bill McKinnon, and Bill ain't much a mouth. Every man who saw Porky work last night will testify that he has learned a lot since he mussed up Rob Lee last April, and that he's a mighty game boy. With proper handling he should get up among the big ones in time and may eventually have a real press agent to boost along the game of a real world champion hailing from Boston. Who knows? By the way, I wonder how long a contract Jeff has on Sam Berger.

SPEAKING OF IMPROVEMENT IN boxers, did you notice the work of Max Baker, during the short time he had a chance to show it before he sent Young Dyson down for the count. To those who have watched this fast local youngster it was a revelation, and shows what can be done with a good boy in a short time by a really good boxer. Max has been under the tutelage of Jimmy Walsh recently and the result reflects no small credit on Boston's claimant for the lightam weight title. Young Rake if fit to meet almost any boy of his weight in the country, and any time he starts it's a safe bet he won't be running for the end book. To me he looks like the most promising little fellow hereabouts.

HERE IS ONE THAT PULLED A laugh last night at the Armory. Johnny Glover and Billy Nixon mixed in what proved to be a joke bout. While the boys were darting about at each other and wasting the stir like a pair of National League pitchers trying to hit an in-shoot, Always-There-Johnny Mooney called out.

"There's two out, Nixon, run on anything."

The crowd quit laughter at the boys long enough to leave a hearty one with Mooney.

The Oriel Football Team of Oriel Heights, recognized [illegible] champions of Greater Boston, will begin its season on Saturday, September 3, at the Brainard avenue field, Oriel Heights. The lineup, with a few exceptions, will be the same as last year, and several promising games will correspond with Jamaica Plain, Somerville, 112 Bennington street, Oriel Heights.

BARRY WHITE—YOUR BASEBALL problem is an old one and was pretty well thrashed out in the AMERICAN last Winter, when a contest was held on it. If my memory is not at fault six hits was the limit.

THE BASEBALL MAGAZINE FOR September is filled with interesting matter that cannot fail to appeal to the lovers of a real world champion hailing from Boston. Who knows? By the way, I wonder how long a contract Jeff has on Sam Berger.

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THE BASEBALL MAGAZINE FOR September is filled with interesting matter that cannot fail to appeal to the lovers of the great national game. Among the contributors to the number are Rankin of New York, Ted Sullivan, Jim Quinn, Fred Stone, the well known actor, of Montgomery and Stone; Sam Bernard, Edward M. Thierry, Arthur P. Young, H. B. Hawkins, Paul J. Feely, Harry V. Martin and R. R. Howard. The number is profusely illustrated, the cover containing a cartoon of the great "Hoons" Wagner, while the frontpiece is a fine likeness of the former President of the National League, Harry Pulliam.

Will you kindly inform me in your sporting column how many games Carrigan and Donohue have caught this season, also how many games they have caught together and how many have played in major league baseball two years consecutively, or more, together.

Dover, N. H. J. A. T. HANSON.

Carrigan has caught in seventy-six games and Donohue in forty-six. Stahl, Niles, Carrigan, Cheeio, Wagner and Gessler are not recent graduates from the minors.

Straight Dope, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Who is the Russian Lion? What is the nationality of Gotch and Hackenschmidt?

Rockport. C. O. L.

Hackenschmidt is called the Russian lion. Gotch is an American.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A CHANCE FOR some team to get a couple of good men. Don't know of any team that is shorthanded, but I'll bet I get a bunch of replies to this:

Straight Dope, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Can you inform me of some fast team (not Boston who wants no boys hitting out) besides the rest of the season. Batting average .862, .876, .891.

VICTOR and HARVEY.

Straight Dope, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Will you kindly let me know if straight down comes way it is that when one of the athletic world go down in one line of athletics they do not take up some other. Now, I am a Scotchman, and I was a great runner in my native land, but since I came over here Tommy Burns was a fast runner and the best every one he ever met and me meeting and now I hear that he is down and out. Well, I hear you met Sam Langford on the feet. Well, I never saw Langford spar, but I am told that Tuesday is large on his feet than Langford. Is it thing that if anybody would can get Tuesday to meet Sam Langford or Johnson, oh, Tuesday was my very fast man on his feet, and if he could only be get to box or box or meet any other white man, champion of the world. I want something about the boxing game, as I tend to know the West, the Billiard Styles, and Joe Madden. Yours truly, SAMUEL BAILY.

104 Main street, Gloucester, Mass.

Hoot, mon, ye dinna ken the game. Ye may be a braw laddie on foot-ball but foot-ravin' is nae buzin' although mony a boxer wud like to be a foot racer hettines.

Warren, Mass., August 25, 1909.

Straight Dope, BOSTON AMERICAN:

In a game of baseball with three men on bases, two outs, batter hits to pitcher and the catcher drops the ball. The batter starts for first and the man on third for home. The catcher throws the ball and touches home plate, then throws to first ahead of the batter. Is it a double play or is it only the batter out? Yours respectfully, K. PIERCY.

Only the batter is out. There is a special rule covering this to prevent the catcher from purposely dropping the ball to force a double play.

The SUNDAY AMERICAN is the Seventh Day Wonder of New England.

JOHNSON HAS ALREADY SIGNED FOR 3 FIGHTS

By TAD.

Every aspiring heavy in the world who wants a crack at Jack Johnson's title will be accommodated if the Western clubs have dates enough. Upon his arrival in Frisco the other day Johnson stated that there was no one barred in the heavyweight class, but added that the faster they came the better he'd like it.

Already he has signed to meet Al Kaufman, Jim Barry and Stanley Ketchel and he expects to hook up with two more before the day set for him to meet Ketchel, which is October 12. Whether the fight comes off or not the Westerners have seen plenty of boxing by the champion. Big Bob Armstrong, who trained Ketchel out there, is now with Arthur across the bay and they've started to dig up the roots already.

The articles of the Kaufman fight call for ten rounds, and the decision is to be in draw if both men are on their feet at the close of the fight. Johnson had a taste of the referee business out West, and rather than risk his title with another limited bout he had the decision thing inserted.

Marvin Hart was handed a decision over him out there some years ago that was a disgrace. He hadn't one round in his favor, but in order to collect an old derby the club owner had the decision framed for Hart, and he got it.

Those decisions never did and never will do boxing any good. Johnson is right and extremely fair in asking for a draw if both are on their feet at the end. The sporting writers and there will judge the contest, and their decision will go. No one man who can be reached will have a hand in this.

Ketchel waited for the arrival of Jack Johnson in Frisco the other day, and then with Willus started a line of chin goods that would have made Tommy Burns look like a dummy. He said, in part:

The only way I can account for such a statement from Johnson is that he wants to save one of his rare fronts a grand trimming. Johnson knows that I can lick Langford, and do it in big time, too. He also knows that there is no danger of the Portola match being pulled by any trip to New York. If Jack thinks he can lick the few of us left in my class by talking about Langford, he is mistaken. Now that I have assured Jeffries is not going to fight, I will shoulder the job myself, and the heavyweight championship for the Canadian race—and Mr. Sam Langford is certainly not going to stop me from putting it over. The match at the Fairmount Club will probably be pulled off on September 15, after which I will scurry right back here and get ready for Johnson. He has a good trimming coming, and I intend to be the one who gives it to him.

Haven't heard much from Jimmy da Jeff or Sam Berger or any of the other agents lately. Where's all the fireworks and the threats and the forfeits? Was all that bunk for theatrical purposes or did it really mean fight? Oh, what Jimmy da Jeff will do! Well, we're waiting, and Johnson says that Jimmy da Jeff can get the money any way he wants. Oh, you Jimmy.

BATTING AVERAGES OF BOSTON BALL PLAYERS

AMERICAN.

Players.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	AV.
Gessler	107	351	49	110	225	7	.313
Stahl	150	562	112	172	311	11	.306
Carrigan	122	422	49	129	511	41	.306
Speaker	155	593	107	181	312	10	.305
Wood	153	617	109	188	320	12	.305
Scott	153	547	69	164	7	3	.300
Hooper	153	617	109	184	3	3	.298
Lewis	155	585	93	174	2	3	.297
Wagner	150	546	88	162	2	3	.297
Donahue	123	478	73	142	3	1	.297
Walker	109	9	26	2	4	1	.289
Hall	2	7	1	2	0	0	.286
Niles	153	552	99	158	2	2	.286
Foster	141	501	71	143	2	2	.285
Donahue	123	478	73	136	3	1	.284
Hall	2	7	1	2	0	0	.286
Karger	15	51	9	14	0	0	.275
Arellanes	15	51	10	14	0	0	.275
Bedient	17	4	1	1	0	0	.250
Madden	17	4	1	1	0	0	.250
Collins	153	617	109	154	3	3	.249
Cullop	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000

NATIONAL.

Players.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	AV.
Dunn	2	9	0	3	0	0	.500
Thomas	150	551	102	183	9	7	.332
Beaumont	155	602	113	199	3	7	.331
Egan	154	577	91	191	3	7	.331
Curtis	2	7	1	2	0	0	.286
Bescher	109	387	56	111	2	3	.287
Becker	1	4	0	1	0	0	.250
Sweeney	105	377	45	95	1	0	.252
Bergen	40	127	15	31	0	0	.244
Gray	11	9	0	2	0	0	.222
Bridwell	1	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Ferguson	1	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Wilhoit	150	547	67	147	9	7	.269
Moran	2	7	0	1	0	0	.143
Smith	50	185	19	47	1	0	.167
Miller	1	3	0	0	0	0	.000
Mattern	24	81	11	20	0	0	.247
Brown	14	31	1	7	0	0	.226
Brown	1	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Ellis	1	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Shaw	23	6	0	0	0	0	.000
Raleigh	5	0	0	0	0	0	.000

"ALL ABOARD"

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

FOR THE AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION RACES AT LOWELL.

Sept. 6 and 8

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE

To accommodate the public with quick and comfortable service, Special Trains will leave Boston at 8.00, 8.30 and 8.45 A. M. on above dates, running express to Pemton Bridge.

Returning, Special Trains will leave immediately after the races.

ADDITIONAL REGULAR TRAIN SERVICE

Trains 5, 93, 101, 74 and 78 will stop at "the bridge" to leave and take passengers, and trains 54, 60, 64 and 103 will stop at Tyngsboro and "the bridge" on both days.

S. H. HUNT, G.P.A. G. E. LEE, Gen. Supt.

W·L·DOUGLAS
$3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer and retailer of Men's Fine Hand-Sewed Process Shoes in the world. For comfort, style, fit and long service, W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be equalled. They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions, shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

BOYS' SHOES $2.00 & $2.50

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOSTON STORES
635 Washington Street. 291 Washington St., cor. School.
82 Court Street, cor. Howard Street. 130 Hanover Street.
115-117 Summer Street, corner Lincoln Street.
2331 Washington Street, opp. Dudley Street Terminal.

Amusements.

JOY LINE 2.40 BOSTON TO NEW YORK

Via Rail and Boat. Daily except Sunday. Ticket Office, 214 Washington St., Boston.

Amusements.

2:30 TREMONT TEMPLE TWICE TO-DAY 8:15

LYMAN H. HOWE'S Travel Festival

ALL NEW PROGRAM. Children 25c. Adults 25c.
Matinees Daily. Evenings 25c, 50c, 75c.
Next Week—Grand Opera Festival.

Theatres.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Two Weeks—LABOR DAY MAT.
KLAW & ERLANGER'S Massive Production
THE ROUND UP
SEAT SALE TOMORROW
Prices 35c to 1.50

ORPHEUM
COOLEST SPOT IN BOSTON
Daily Mats. 2 & 2 p. m. 10-25-15c. Nothing Higher
LINDSAY MORISON STOCK CO.
LAST BIG WEEK OF
"QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER"
Two Final Performances Labor Day.
Visit The Farm in Red Lobby
Next Week Beginning Tues. Mat.—"Dixonia"

BOSTON Management Charles Frohman William Harris
SEATS NOW ON SALE
Beg. Mon., Sept. 6. Labor Day Mat.
Mr. Henry W. Savage offers
GAY HUSSARS
A New Dashing Military Operetta
PRICES 25c to $1.50
ORIGINAL CAST and PRODUCTION

MAJESTIC SEATS THURSDAY
OPENS WITH MAT. MONDAY
SAM BERNARD
In a Comedy With Music
THE GIRL AND THE WIZARD
COMPANY OF 100

PARK REOPENS THURS. SEPT. 2
Seats on Sale
EXTRA MATINEE LABOR DAY
EMMETT CORRIGAN
In the Opening Bram Tiret Play
KEEGAN'S PAL

COLUMBIA Yankee Doodle Girls
WRESTLING TO-NIGHT
POLINSKY vs. LUNDIN

BOWDOIN SQUARE DAILY 2 THEATRE and 8
"THE DIAMOND KING"
Including a Wrestling Picture Display. 1.30 to 2.00 and 7.30 to 8.00; also between the acts, and next to the house 25c. Next week—Heart of the Blue Ridge.

GAIETY Washington St. Near Boylston
THE MERRY WHIRL
Daily at 2:15 and 8 P. M. Tel. Oxford 39.

Amusements.

PARAGON
PARK AND
PALM GARDEN
BE SURE AND SEE BIGNEY

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVENUE
TWO GAMES TO-DAY AT 2.
PITTSBURG
THURSDAY—PITTSBURG
Reserved seats on sale at Columbus Avenue House, Cashin at Young's and Parker's, Wright & Ditson.

Gloucester and Cape Ann
Round Trip 75c. Central Wharf, foot State Street. Elevated cars. Week days 10 A. M., 2 P. M.; leave Gloucester 2.15 P. M. Sundays, leave Boston 10.15 A. M.; leave Gloucester 3.15 P. M. Music. E. S. MERCHANT, Mgr., S. & G. & C. Co.

Theatres.

NEVER ANYTHING LIKE
The Impossibilities Over the
FADETTES
All This Week. "Mountain" Stroke," "Baby Open." Mildred Rogers, Violet Vocalist. Don't Put off Hearing Them.
KEITH'S
Edwin Holt in "The Mayor and the Manicure." by George Ade. Paul Gabriel's Living Reproductions of Remington Paintings; Smith and Campbell; 4 Mori Bros.; Nevins & Erwood; Arnaut Bros. Daily Concerts by Bimm's Band.
Afternoons 1.45. Evenings 7.30

TREMONT THEATRE
OPENING ATTRACTION
2 WEEKS STARTING
Special Holiday Mat., Mon., Sept. 6
Mr. WM. A. BRADY Announces
MR. LOUIS MANN
In a play by Jules Eckert Goodman.
"THE MAN WHO STOOD STILL"
Heat Sale Opens To-morrow, 9 A. M.

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE
REOPENS NEXT MON.—MAT.
Keet's at 8. Regular Matinee Wed. and Sat.
HENRY W. SAVAGE PRESENTS
ROBERT EDESON
In a New Victorian Farce.
THE NOBLE SPANIARD

Castle Sq Daily at 2 & 8
Tel. Tremont 5
The John Craig Stock Company in
The Brilliant American Comedy
"CLOTHES"
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c
Down Town Agency, Shepard's Arcade.
Next Week GLITTERING GLORIA

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evgs at 8; 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Sat. Mats. 10-25 reserved 25c
The Sensational Melodrama
THE CONVICT'S SWEETHEART
Next Week—The Girl & the Detective

HOWARD
Town Talk Burlesquers—A bunch of swiftly moving soubrettes with pippy songs and dances. Big variety. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
SMOKING ALLOWED

HUB THEATRE AMERNO Some Hypnotist 10c

GLOBE PICTURES VAUDEVILLE 10c

Amusements.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS.

Fast steamer Satellite, Capt. Sorensen, leaves rear side Central Wharf daily and Sundays at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lunch, bait and chowder free. Music aboard. Return $ 00 p. m. Phone 1088-3 Rich.

BY TROLLEY AND BOAT
BOSTON TO NEW YORK. $2.25
Special car leaves Postoffice Sq. at 2.00 p. m. daily except Sunday. Tickets at Fore Tre. ley Information Bureau.
359 Washington St.

NORUMBEGA PARK
Follow the FLAG
Covered Arena Open Air Theatre
Ad. at 2.30 Sun. at 8.05
VOLTA Vaudeville Hill
Zoological Garden, Canoeing and Boating

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LOWELL AUTOMOBILE CARNIVAL
MERRIMACK VALLEY COURSE, SEPT. 6 TO 10
Lowell, Mass.
Greatest Racing Bill Ever Offered In the Country
$10,000 In Trophies and Purses
A $50,000 Carnival for 25 cents round at admission. Boxes and parking, $25 and down grandstand, $2 Monday and Wednesday, $3.00 Saturday. Grandstand Seats, $1.00 and $2.00 Monday and Wednesday. Boxes, $10.00 and $15.00. Don't buy from speculators.

READVILLE TODAY
$50,000 DERBY
PACING DIVISION (42 Starters)
2:09 TROT 2:16 TROT
General Admission, $1.50 with 4000 Free Seats
Reserved Chairs, $1.00
Club House and Enclosure, $3.00
Boxes Seating Four, $20.00
MUSIC, Stewart's Band
Free Parking Spaces for Carriages and Automobiles.
Regular trains at 9.07, 9.45, 9.30, 9.57 and at seven and fifteen minutes past the hour. Special Trains to Grand Stand at 10.45 and at frequent intervals up to 2.45. Special Trains leave rear of Grand Stand at close of races.

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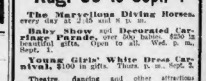
AT BROCKTON
Cars leave Massapan Sq. at 20 and 50 minutes past the hour.
Grand Hurrah Week
Aug. 30 to Sept. 4
The Marvellous Diving Horses, every day at 3.30 and 8 p. m.
Baby Show and Decorated Carriage Parade, every day. Prizes $250 in beautiful gifts. Open to all. Wed. p. m. Sept. 1.
Young Girls' White Dress Carnival, $100 in gifts. Thurs. p. m. Sept. 2.
Theatre, dancing and other attractions every afternoon and evening.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS



Steamer King Philip, Captain Edgar W. Dimick, leaves Central Wharf daily and Sundays at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lunch, bait and chowder free. Music aboard. Return 5.00 p. m. For Information Tel. 654 Richmond.

"Finest Recreation Grounds in New England"
PARK Open 10 A. M. Open 10 A. M.
2:30—OPEN AIR THEATRE—8:05
Zoological Garden Women's Pavilion
Restaurants—Casino Dancing Pavilion
Take Arlington Heights cars at Scollay Square and Subway.

BASS POINT
AND NAHANT
STEAMERS leave OTIS WHARF, foot Atlantic Ave., 9.30, 11.00, 12.30, 2.00, 3.30, 5.00, 6.15, 8 P. M.
ALSO
STEAMER leaves Nahant 10.30 A. M., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00 P. M.
Mahaut Grove.

Riches of the Spirit Grow by Being Shared

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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HERE is a woman with beauty, wealth, social position and love to crown her life.

Motherhood was added, and the dreaded enemy to beauty appeared—obesity.

Then, after a time, we find our lady of beauty with all her loveliness restored. And she is in perfect health, too, and bounding with vitality.

When asked by her over-plump friends how she accomplished the transformation she shakes her head and says: "That is my secret. I was bright enough to find a method of reducing unneeded weight, and let others do the same."

Is not that a petty and pitiful spirit to show?

I am sorry for this woman. With all her blessings she can never know happiness, for the only real lasting happiness comes from giving whatsoever we have, and sharing it with others who have not.

Unshared Wealth Lost

Any knowledge, any talent or wealth we possess and do not share with others is worse than lost.

Nothing belongs to us alone. Whatever is ours came from the great Source, and only as we use it to help our fellow men can it prove to be a blessing to us.

The woman who withholds any knowledge from other women which would help them to retain or regain beauty, health, youth or success, that woman will not hold these possessions for long herself, however positive and scientific her knowledge or her methods.

Beauty of complexion and symmetry of form may be retained by the selfish and narrow-minded, but premature age will suggest itself in the mouth and eyes of the selfish woman, and a sharpness of feature and a hard expression will eventually ruin her beauty as surely as the formation of icicles on a tree branch will destroy the suggestion of Summer bloom.

Make Yourself Radium

It is the inner woman which betrays itself as the years pass. Oh, the pity of it. Women cannot realize the glory and happiness of sharing and giving.

Whatever you know, dear woman, that could possibly benefit another woman to know, whatever could give pleasure or increase of health, strength, beauty, prosperity, success, power to do good or add to their attractiveness, do not fear to share it.

There will be no loss to you in this giving. You are yourself, and no one can be just like you. The rose is not robbed of any charm by having the same sun and rain fall upon the violet, and daisy and lily.

Radium loses no power by giving forth its wonderful warmth and light and healing qualities. Because of its marvelous ability to give forth, and ever to give, and need no return of sought but the opportunity to give, the whole world is standing in wonder that its skill to reverence before the new element to-day.

Think of yourself as animate, intellectual, personified radium.

Whatever you possess that is helping you physically, mentally or spiritually share it with humanity.

And just in the measure that you give shall more be given unto you.

Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Wife

He Does a Little Shopping for Minnehaha

By Arthur Farland

"BILLY, what sense do you make out of this?" asked Young-Man-Afraid-Of-His-Wife, handing the "J" guard a leaf of note paper on which was written in hasty feminine scrawl:

1 pack invis hairp
2-43 yar ins to match sam
1 bot vi ex
1 plete baby rib
2 papers mix needl

Billy studied the cryptic characters with perplexed brows. "Search me, kiddo," he said. "I never was no good at nitric nut puzzle gags. Looks like it might be directions to them cut-ups of the medical profesh, sorta' how it says something about a section of a baby's rib!"

"Nothing quite so barbarous as that, but a near relation," replied Young-Man Afraid-of-His-Wife. "It's merely a shopping list of the madam's which she handed to me yesterday morning as I was rushing off to work. I didn't have time to stop and ask for the key to it, so I spent two busy hours of the afternoon figuring out a solution. Here it is:

"1 package invisible hairpins.
"2-1/3 yards insertion to match sample.
"1 bottle violet extract.
"1 plete baby ribbon.
"2 papers mixed needles.

"I left the office three hours ahead of time, so as to allow myself plenty of margin, and made for one of those weird and complex institutions known as a department store. Having entered its portals and left hope behind, I edged up to the nearest floorwalker and blushingly to be directed to the hairpin department.

"Honest, Billy, they ought to furnish you with maps and an expert guide to you start out to reach any definite point in a department store.

He Needed Plenty of Sand

"One-half hour later, after many fruitless wanderings, I arrived at my destination, and it took all the sand I possessed to announce my business to the sneering and imposing dame who presided over the counter. Fancy demanding mere hairpins from a human Statue of Liberty!

"However I crossed the Rubicon, and June followed my lead by asking what kind of hairpins I wanted. I drew in my breath and then blew from my pocket for the madam's list, and (slow music for this, Bill) I—had—left—it—on—my—desk!

"I realized then how it feels to be electrocuted. 'Why—er—just name over a few of your styles,' I said in an elaborately offhand way.

"June was vigorously polishing her nails on the palm of her hand and didn't vouchsafe me even the most casual glance. 'Bone, wire, rubber, shell'—she started off, but in a sudden spurt of memory I interrupted what sounded like the reading of a stock market report.

"'The kind I want are the disappearing variety,' I said, brilliantly. She tore her eyes from her nails to give me one withering glance. 'Maybe you'll find what you're lookin' for at Danvers,' she flung at me. 'You'll be asking for lightning change kid stock,' I shouted recklessly, and hoped for the best.

That Junoesque lady who presided at the counter had Young-Man so scared that he forgot the things he was to purchase.

"Well, I got home with the Christmas spirit striking out a little, and then my other two married women would get after him. They would get a flash at him as he came up the steps and would greet him with the wife, and then one of them would say, 'Your Missus Frothingham hasn't been over with us for a week!' Then they would bring up the heavy artillery.

"Then along would come Mister Jenkins, the husband of one of the other dames, curious next, or a self-saying darning egg. Why don't they shoo this fresh conversation and say what you're after?

Tried to Get Needles

"Well, Billy, that made me sore on the hairpins, so I suggested to the peeved pippin that we compromise on needles. 'What number?' she asked, absorbed even in the polishing process. 'Oh, about fifty of 'em, I suppose,' said I, carelessly. She again froze me with a glance. 'Say, you think you're awful smart, don't you? Are you afraid it will shock your system too much to cut out the kidding and talk like you had a common school education?'

"By that time I was desperate. 'Well, then, give me all the needles you have in stock,' I shouted recklessly, and hoped for the best.

"'What kind of extract do you say?' she asked.

"There it was again! Would this cross-questioning never end? 'Vanilla,' I ventured at a hazard, and with the passion for keeping me moving which seemed to consume everybody in the place she started me on a chase to the grocery department on the seventh floor.

"Billy, it would be well to draw the curtain on what happened when I got home and handed over the result of my hiking-expedition to Minnehaha. 'My dear,' I explained, falsely, 'I forgot and left your list on my desk and these were the only items I could remember.'

"She undid the packages without a word, and after gazing at them in ominous silence for what seemed a century or so, she turned her attention to me.

"'What use do you suppose I have for a million needles, and what do you mean by bringing me a bottle extract when I distinctly wrote "violet"?'

Wise to the Sign Language

"'I remembered it was some sort of extract, and vanilla was the only kind I could think of,' I explained miserably.

"'Oh,' she said, with withering sarcasm, 'then it's a fortunate thing I didn't ask you to select the chicken for dinner, or you would have probably sent the aftermoon on Tremont street looking over the broilers. And I'm quite sure, if I had asked you to get me some pair of skates we promised your little nephew, you would have come home with a couple of your own, and the next time I want you to do any shopping for me, I'll do it myself,' and she flung out of my presence, leaving me cowed and whipped in the Morris chair.

"'Well,' commented Billy, 'if that's the way it goes in the office, I'm glad I'm single, and you oughtn't look for anybody but a deaf mute to get married to.'

"'Why?' asked Young-Man-Afraid-Of-His-Wife.

"'Because,' explained Billy, 'that's the kind of guy that's wise to the sign language.'

The Manicure Lady Discourses on Married Folk and Boarding

"DO you think that married folks ought to board, George?" asked Manicure Lady of nothing in particular, as she knew.

"I never bounded since I was married, so I can't say," said the Head Barber. "I had enough of a boarding house life when I was a bachelorette, or whatever they call it. Never again!"

"I don't think they oughta board, either. At least, not any longer than they can help. There is three married couples down to the Summer hotel where I spent my vacation, and there ain't one house for two that gets along the way a married couple should.

"I don't think it's the men's fault, either. There was a Mister Frothingham there, one of the best fellows you ever saw, and but over thirty years old. His wife was about his age, but you would think that she was born yesterday and years and years before him, the way she does the managing editor thing. It was 'Jack, you stay right here on this porch' or 'Jack, how many times have you smoked this evening?' or 'Jack, I wish you wouldn't play the piazza when those giddy girls are two-stepping around the yard!'

"You know as well as I do, George, that the only man who can stand that sort of nagging is a man who has nothing but an Adam's apple for a chin, so once in a while Mister Frothingham, who is there with the old square jaw of one of them industry captains, used to sneak out while he was in the city and mix it up with the boys along the row.

"I ain't saying that he ever came home confused, but I happened to be on the train with him two or three times, and noticed that he sailed at all the little obstacles when they was getting off at their station. That's a pretty good sign, George.

"Well, he would get home with the Christ-mas spirit striking out a little, and then his other two married women would get after him. They would get a flash at him as he came up the steps and would greet him with the wife, and then one of them would say, 'Your Missus Frothingham hasn't been over with us for a week!' Then they would bring up the heavy artillery.

"Then along would come Mister Jenkins, the husband of one of the other dames. Mister Jenkins is a peaceful sort of a guy, as far as I could ever see, but it seems that now and then he missed the five o'clock elevated and had to take the five-ten. The old scout would commence flying thick and fast.

"Mister Frothingham would go out around to the corner drug store to get a cigar, and Mister Jenkins would stroll around to the same place to get his wife a headache powder, and Mister Jasper would get them both in a corner. 'My husband never sleeps when he gets home,' Missus Frothingham would say. 'And it's a good thing he don't. He knows that I know what early drowsiness means.' 'My husband is safer sleeping on the porch than he would be sailing around with some of the girls,' Missus Jenkins would snap out. And then, George, they would jab and jolt each other, with words, until one would come back to the ocean, when they would pair off and have it out singly, in their rooms."

"That's all old stuff," said the Head Barber. "Women will always act like that as long as there is summer hotels."

"But what I can't understand," said the Manicure Lady, "is that all the time them dames would be sticking the needles into each other, they would be calling each other names.

"They are dear," declared the Head Barber. "All of 'em."

"After dinner the three couples would sit out on the porch for a few minutes to let their dinner settle, and then the fight would commence flying thick and fast.

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THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX.

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

When one entered the Square Tower by the only door one found himself in a small chamber which had previously formed a part of the guard room. The guard room had formerly taken up all the space on the ground floor in the stone which still existed with their doors opening upon the other rooms of the Old Castle. It was Mrs. Arthur Hance who in this guard room had had wooden partitions raised to make quite a large room which she wished to use for a bathroom. This room, also, was now surrounded by the two passages at right angles to each other. The door of the room which served as the lodge of the Berniers was situated so that it was necessary to pass in front of this door to reach the only door affording admission to the apartment of the Darzacs. One or other of the Berniers was always in the lodge. And no one save themselves had a right to enter it. From this lodge one could easily see from a little shaded peep door which opened off the suite of Old Mme. Darzac and Mme. Darzac were not in their apartment, the only key which opened the door was in the keeping of the Berniers; and it was a special kind of key made purposely for the room within the last twenty-four hours by a locksmith who no one but Rouletabille knew. The young reporter had got to know this locksmith.

Edith Upholds Her Uncle.

Rouletabille would have wished that the watch which he had had placed upon the rooms of the Darzacs might have been kept also upon those of Old Mme. Darzac, but he had opposed such an idea with an earnestness so confident that it was necessary to abandon it. Old Jim swore that he would not be treated like a prisoner and he said that on no account would he forego the privilege of going and coming to his own room in the Tower of Charles the Bold, keys from the lodge-keepers. His door must remain unlocked so that he might be to his bed chamber or to his sitting room in the Tower of Charles the Bold, without disturbing or worrying himself or any one else. On account of his insistence it was necessary to have his door open. He demanded it and Mme. Edith upheld her uncle in so serious a matter, and spoke so pertly to Rouletabille that he knew she was seeking to convey the idea that she believed that Rouletabille was treating Old Bob with disfavor at the instigation of Professor Stangerson's daughter. So he had not insisted on what he believed to be best. Mme. Edith had said with her lips pressed together in a narrow little line: "But, M. Rouletabille, my uncle doesn't think that anyone is coming to carry him away!"

Rouletabille, after having politely inquired after the health of Mere Berniers, who was gathering up potatoes and putting them in a bag of her skirt, begged Pere Bernier to open the door of the Darzacs' room for us.

He did so now, as I stood there. When we at length passed into the sleeping room of Mme. Darzac, we were absolutely certain that we had left nothing in the room which we did not know. As soon as we entered the room, Bernier, who, as I have said, had taken care, as he always did, to draw the bolt which closed the door which led to the lodge and which the apartment communicated with the other.

Mme. Darzac's room was smaller than that of her husband. But it was lighter and well lighted from the way that the windows were placed. As soon as we entered the threshold, I saw Rouletabille turn pale and he turned to me and said:

Perceived No Perfume.

"Sinclair, do you perceive the perfume of the Lady in Black?"

I did not. I perceived nothing at all. The window, barred, like all the others which looked out on the sea, was wide open and a light breeze entered the room. Mme. Darzac's bed was drawn in front of a set of hooks for gowns which had been placed in one corner. The other corner was occupied by the bed. The books were placed so high that the gowns and peignoir which they held were covered by the hangings in front scarcely more than half of the bed could have been entirely out of the question for any person to conceal himself there without leaving his legs exposed to view from the knees to the feet. The only anyone have been able to hide in the corner where the portmanteaux and trunks were placed, although, nevertheless, Rouletabille examined it with the greatest care. There was no panel in this room. Toilet table, bureau, an easy chair, two other chairs, and the four walls of the room. There was no one but ourselves, as we could have sworn by all that we had most sacred.

Rouletabille, after having looked under the bed, made a signal for departure and motioned us from the room. He lingered for a moment, but no longer. Bernier locked the door with the tiny key which he put in his inside pocket and tightly put on the threshold where she could see clearly and curiously all that was going on around her.

An Ancient Tower.

It was about five minutes before 5 o'clock when, leaving Bernier in his corridor in front of the door of the Darzac room, Rouletabille and myself found ourselves again in the Court of the Bold.

At that moment we climbed to the platform of the ancient tower. We were alone. Down upon the parapet, our eyes looking down to the ground, attracted by the echoes of the Berniers' Bonnes. At the moment, we noticed upon the edge of the Baraans Grande which opened its mysterious mouth in the flaming face of Baonnes Haonsse, the disturbed and wrathful countenance of Old Bob. He showed us the only dark thing about. And this prodigious anachronism it was that this modern scholar with his coat and hat in the height of fashion should be moving about, grotesque and gnomish, in front of the three hundred thousand years old formed by the ardent lava to serve as the cradle for the first family in the first days of the world! Why this sinister graveyard in this beautiful corner of the earth? We could see him brandishing his skull as he had done at the table and we could hear him laugh—laugh—laugh!

From Old Bob our attention was drawn to Darzac, who was coming through the postern of the gardener's house. He looked as if he did not see us. Ah, he was not laughing! Rouletabille put his finger to his lips to beg for he saw that he was at the end of his endurance. Darzac, after what he had said to my friend, who now repeated the words to me: "Eight days is too much! I do not believe I can bear this torment for eight days!" Rouletabille had answered: "Eight days!" Rouletabille had asked him.

"Eight days," he had replied. Evidently Professor Stangerson's daughter would accomplish her marriage on the fixed date. Rouletabille believed that it was the idea that the Pope could arrange the affair which was driving him wild with grief that had put the journalist up to the idea of the ruse of poor M. Darzac.

We followed him with our eyes to the door of the Square Tower. We could see from the top of the tower that he could endure no longer. His head was woodily bent toward the ground; his hands were in his pockets. He had the air of a man fatigued and disgusted with the whole world. M. Darzac had given up the game. He ceased to experience the most frightful thrill of terror which could distress human beings.

(To be continued to-morrow)

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

NO CAUSE FOR OFFENSE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

You are thirty years of age. One year ago I met a young lady in a business way. She is about your own years my junior. I became very fond of her. For several weeks we met daily, and it seemed to me she thought well of me. Then I left town, and cannot help thinking of her, and occasionally I send her post cards and receive no reply. Do you think I am offended by doing so? How could I apologize? Also, what do you think about our ages? Also, she is pretty well off, while I am getting $18 a week at present.

THANKFULLY.

If the postal cards were not objectionable in any way, I do not see how she could be offended. Write and tell her that you are very much in love with her and ask her permission to correspond with her. The difference in your ages is not great enough to interfere with your happiness if you married. You are earning a good salary and probably will earn more as time goes on.

GIRL MAY BE SHY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A young man attends an evening company and has the pleasure of meeting a young lady whom he becomes attached to and likes very much. He accompanies the young lady home, and has no invitation to call is extended, although the young man feels quite sure he would like very much to have him call. Now, would it be the young man's place to ask permission, in an instance of this kind, to call? If so, how should he approach her on the subject?

PERPLEXED.

It is possible that the girl is shy, and I think you could tell her that you would like very much to call, and that would give her the chance to invite you. It is usually the girl's place to ask the man to call, but I think your case is unusual.

DO NOT TEASE HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A little over six months ago I became acquainted with a young gentleman. In the beginning I like him, and at time went with a few girl friends and I became more intimate with him. I began to love him. I love him so dearly now I would give up anything in this world for him. A month ago he became acquainted with a young lady. My friends and I have seen him at late quite often with her. We have teased him about his new lady friend and he tells us he cares for her only as a friend and nothing else.

It would break my heart, Miss Fairfax, if I did not win him. Do you think not separate anyone in the world, but would you not call it fair in the case of winning his love? I have never loved anybody and never will love anyone the way I love this one.

HEARTHEARTED.

Do not tease him about the other girl; it is in poor taste and will only make him dislike you. If you are cordial in your manner and natural and unaffected he will like and respect you. Do not run after him, and in time he may learn to care for you.

TURNED TO ACCOUNT.

May—Really, I don't feel like walking. My feet bother me after a dance.

Jack—Why, you must be nervous!

May—Nervous! Why?

Jack—Otherwise you wouldn't let such little things bother you!

NEW WORLD CLASSIC SONG FREE! "I Would Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry." Free, words and music, with the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Can You Tell This Boy's Age?

"WHAT might your name be, Johnny?" asked Uncle Crosby Cute.

"It might be Johnny, but it ain't," replied the kid.

"Just so," continued the C. M. "Who lives here?"

"I do," replied the kid.

"Will I find your folks out?"

"Perhaps you will; I am willing to give you a chance."

"Is your father living yet?"

"Not yet."

"Now to get down to business. What is your age?"

"That's impertinence, but I'll condde in you that the day I was born my father died and my brother was one-quarter the age of mother and my sister was exactly the age that my father would be were he alive. In twenty-five years more I will be the same age as was my father when he died. Now if you are a good deal smarter than you look you can figure out the desired information."

See if you can help out the Census Man and win a prize puzzle book, one hundred copies of which will be awarded among those who send best answers to Puzzle Editor, in care of this paper.

Shocking Confessions of a Husband

In the final chapters of "The Confessions of a Faithless Husband." Read it in next

Sunday's Boston American

The Wanderers---By Arthur Symons

WANDERING, ever wandering,
Their eyelids freshened with the wind of the sea
Blown up the cliffs at sunset their cheeks cooled
With meditative shadows of hushed leaves
That have been drowsing in the woods all day.
And certain fires of sunrise in their eyes.

They wander, and the white roads under them
Crumble into fine dust behind their feet,
For they return not; life, a long white road,
And they, as days, return not; they go on
Forever with the traveling stars; the night
Curtains them, being wearied, and the dawn
Awakens them unwearied; they go on.
They know the winds of all the earth, they know
The dust of many highways, and the stones
Of cities set for landmarks on the road.
They're in the world, and all the glory of it;
They're, because they forgo it, passing on
Into the freedom of the elements;
Wandering, ever wandering,
Because life holds not anything so good
As to be free of yesterday, and bound
Toward a new-born to-morrow; and they go.
Into a world of unknown faces, waiting them.
Faces of friendly strangers, not the long
Intolerable monotony of friends.

The joy of earth is yours, O wanderers!
The only joy of the old earth, to wake
As each new dawn is patiently renewed,
With forebeads fresh against a fresh young sky.
To be a little farther on the road,
Where nearer somewhere, some new thing
Advanced into the future, and removed
By some few counted milestones from the past;
God gives you this good gift, the only gift
That God, being repentant, has to give.

Wanderers, you have the sunrise and the stars;
And we, beneath our comfortable roofs,
Lamplight, and daily fire upon the hearth,
And four walls of a prison, and sure food,
But God has given you freedom, wanderers.

Just Praise a Debt We Owe Our Fellows

By DOROTHY DIX

ONE of the strangest peculiarities of human nature is that we are all so quick to blame and so slow to praise. We do not hesitate for a minute to express our dissatisfaction at the acts of those about us, but we become tongue-tied and dumb when it comes to voicing any appreciation of the things that they have done rightly and well.

A husband accepts the patient sacrifices and administrations of his wife, year after year, without one word of acknowledgment. He sees her beauty burned out over kitchen stoves, preparing the dishes he likes. He sees her grown worn, and thin, and weary waiting upon him and his children.

He sees her bear bravely the thousand petty economies that women who are married to men who have more gift at money making than he has do not have to undergo, yet he never tells her how he appreciates her love, and loyalty, and that to him her faded face is a thousand times more beautiful than that of any young girl.

A wife will let her husband work himself to death for her and never give him the slightest sign of appreciation. She sees him, sick or well, weary or rested, Summer or Winter, plodding between his office or store and the home, with no let-up in the strain on him, with no amusement, no diversion, nothing but a beading of the patient, brave shoulders to bear the load of responsibility that he has put upon them.

Faults Are Discussed

She sees him the poorest dressed member of the family, the one that always stays at home when others go away; the one who gets the tough end of the steak, and the back of the chicken after everybody else is served at the table, but she never takes a day off to tell him that in her eyes he is the greatest hero in the world, and that she never thinks about being married to him without offering thanks to heaven for her luck.

Let Johnnie and Mamie come tumbling into the room like young hurricanes, and we cry out at their boorish manners, but we never say a word when they come in quietly like a little gentleman and lady.

Let the soup be too salty, or the roast burned, and we scold the cook in round terms, but we never hears from us on the days when everything is just right.

Yet, by our niggardliness in praise we defeat the very ends we most seek. Commendations in life, for when we withhold our appreciation we are taking away the sweet reward that rises like incense from the altar of unselfish labor and sacrifice of their bitterness.

There are debts that can only be repaid in love and praise.

Praise Lightens the Burden

Of course the husband and wife who are mere clods to each other do not want any blaring of trumpets or any beating of drums to celebrate the fact, but each should come to know that the other appreciates what he does and is, and didn't merely take everything for granted.

There would be no disgruntled wives, complaining of domestic slavery, and fewer roving husbands, wondering what a man burdens himself with a family for, if the people of every home wasn't so scarce in the ordinary household.

As for children, praise, and not blame, is the Archimedean lever with which alone you can move to any height or for any time. Praise kindles a child's ambition. Censure kills it. Continually tell a child that he is clever and good and you will make a boodlum of him. Compliment him for his fine manners and he will grow into a Chesterfield.

Once upon a time I knew a little boy who hated school and study. By some chance his mother discovered that he knew one single solitary fact in history. She was clever enough to make a great excitamation over it, and even after she would ask him sometimes about historical events before company, prefacing her remark by saying, "You know Bobby is our historian." The result was that Bobby took to his book and was literally flattered into becoming a student.

It is certain that the servant question would not be so acute if we threw in a reasonable measure of appreciation with the wages that we pay our cooks and housemaids.

The round of domestic drudgery is dull and dreary at best, and it becomes doubly hard when those for whom the best efforts meet with stony silence, and only one's failures call for comment.

Money Not Full Payment

Why should we grudge her meed of praise to the small white arrangement of the furniture makes our room beautiful, or to the cook whose skill is used to tickle our palates?

Why should we refrain from expressing our appreciation of his faithfulness to the coachman who can be depended on to come at our need at any hour of the day or night?

True we pay for their services, but they give us what money never fully pays, and that can only be liquidated in the coin that passes from heart to heart.

This is not only true as between servant and employer, but between every employer and employe. Every employer owes it to an employe who serves him faithfully and acceptably to tell him or her so. The spoken word of appreciation is just as much a just debt as the pay envelope.

Praise is the cheapest thing in the world and the thing most needed. It is the oil that makes the wheel of life go around without friction, and there is no employer one does not lay in a more liberal supply.

THAT EMPTY GRAVE—Read this weirdly fascinating story in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

How Married Men Do Talk

THIS married man laid down his paper with a sigh.

"There!" said the man's wife, with an approving smile. "How much better it is for you to like to please me sometimes, don't you?"

"Certainly," said the married man. "By all means. Decidedly. And now, what do we do?"

"Do?" echoed the man's wife. "Talk to me, of course. Here you've been gone all day, poor dear, and doing things, and I've been sticking all alone in the house without a soul to say a word to me. Now, tell me what you've been doing all day."

"It wouldn't interest you," said the man.

"Of course it would interest me," said the man's wife. "Anything in the world would interest me."

"I caught the 8:12," began the man. "I didn't have time to open a paper, either. The bell was ringing and the gates falling just as I got to the station. I got into the smoker."

"You needn't tell me that. You came back in the smoker, too."

"Very true. Crichell invited me to join him and Jones and Phillips to a game of whist, which I did. We played two rubbers. Jones is a rotten player. We got in three minutes late, and I was a little late at the office. Miss Carmichael was wearing a bunch of sweet peas, but there were no other changes that I noticed. I ate a hunch, consisting of a hot roast beef sandwich at 1 o'clock. The beef was a little too much done."

"I got home at 4:36 and the beef wasn't cooked right; you would have ruined it, as you said the wife. "What next?"

"I went back to the office and worked until 4:30," replied the married man. "Then I took my coat and hat from the pegs they occupied, put them on, and came back here on the 4:58. That's all, I think."

"It doesn't take a great deal to exhaust your conversational flow, does it?" "Perhaps if you would allow me to run my eyes over the paper it might suggest some topic of mutual interest. Why not tell me what's been happening here?"

"Two of the sheets came home from the laundry, some lady scorched," said the man's wife. "The coal came this afternoon and I've been about all over the cannel that we were keeping for the grates."

"That's too bad," observed the man, politely. "Is anything else?"

"I believe that's all of particular importance," said the man's wife.

"Lady leave the grates matters and descend to the trivial and frivolous, then," suggested the married man. "Fire away."

"You used to be able to talk to me," said the man's wife. "I can remember the time when you didn't seem to be at a loss for a subject."

"In those days I either talked about myself, which was egotistical, or about you," said the married man. "But whenever I talk about you now you seem to think I'm finding fault. Really, I don't mean to criticise. The little things I point out now and then are only meant—"

"Oh, take your old paper and read it."

Latest Ways to Dress Your Hair

Women Read This

All the latest fads and fashions in coiffeure with directions enabling you to "do" them yourself. Get it all in

—THE—

Sunday Boston American

Society

Two Wedding Fetes Lead List of September

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

September weddings begin with two for the first day of the month, for this is the bridal day of Miss Edith Kendall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Ingersoll Kendall of Winchester, and James Binford Baldwin, and Miss Molly Feltham and Horace Hazelton Atwater. Miss Kendall is to be married in the Church of the Epiphany at Winchester this evening at 8 o'clock. After the ceremony there will be a reception at the home of the bride's parents on Stevens street. Miss Feltham's wedding will take place at her parents' home on Main street in South Brookfield, where the reception will also be held.

Another wedding of much local interest takes place on Saturday, September 4, when Miss Marian Willard Tyler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard C. Tyler of Brookline, becomes the bride of James Ford of Cambridge in Longwood at noon. The ceremony will be performed in the Church of Our Saviour, and the rector of the church, the Rev. Reginald H. Howe, D. D., will officiate. Dr. Ford is the son of the late Andrew E. Ford of Clinton and belongs to the department of social ethics in Harvard University.

* * *

Two important weddings scheduled for next week are those of Miss Hope Hemenway, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Hemenway of Clarendon street, to John Richardson, Jr., Harvard '08, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson of Chestnut Hill; and Cohasset, and of Miss Eleanor Bacon Emmons, daughter of Nathaniel Emmons of Commonwealth avenue, and Dr. Channing Simmons, son of Mrs. Desdemona Simmons of Commonwealth avenue. Miss Emmons's wedding will take place on Tuesday, September 9, in the Emmons Summer home in Falmouth, and that of Miss Hemenway will come two days before and the ceremony will be performed in Christ Church, Hyde Park, by Bishop William Lawrence, an uncle of the bride. A reception will follow the ceremony at the Summer home of the bride's parents at Readville.

Miss Hemenway's wedding will be, perhaps, the most notable of the season, for the Hemenway connection is quite distinguished, including as it does the Princes, the Brookses, the Lorings and the Cunninghams.

To-morrow afternoon an interesting reception is to be held in Cambridge in honor of Sir Francis and Lady Campbell of London, who are here visiting the Barlow Campbells of Harvard street. The reception will be held from 4 to 7 in the evening.

* * *

Onnitroff, the Russian singer, with Ludwig Nast, 'cellist, gave a recital at the residence of Mrs. Zabriskie in Newport yesterday which was largely attended by the fashionables.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer and Miss Sallie Thayer are to remain in Newport this year until September 10. They are to spend the Autumn in Lancaster.

Count and Countess Apponyi are leaving Newport this week and are going to Chevy Chase Autumn and Winter in Washington.

Miss Clementina Furniss is leaving Bar Harbor by automobile next week for a stay in town.

The Wendell Players gave some play lets in the Building of Arts at Bar Harbor last evening. A large and wealthy audience was present, among the Bostonians being Mrs. John T. Lisger of Commonwealth avenue and Mrs. Harold E. Sewall, who is spending the season at Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baty Blake are entertaining Mr. C. L. Bartlett of Long Island at their Berkshire country place, Pine Needles.

* * *

Newport is to have another distinguished visitor this week, for the Duke of Newcastle will arrive and pay a round of visits to the cottage colony. Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Gammell will entertain him at a luncheon on Saturday at Gooseberry Island and Mrs. LeRoy King will entertain a dinner company Friday evening in his honor. He is to remain over the horse show week and there will be many social functions in his honor in the meantime as well as during the horse show.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate gave a large dinner last evening, among the guests being Mr. and Mrs. Devereux Emmett, Mr. and Mrs. Carl De Gersdorf, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sedgwick gave a dinner party last night in the log cabin on their Ballygrate Farm on Monument Mountain. The dinner was given for Miss Jane Minot Sedgwick, Miss Jeanette Brown and Miss Ellen Buckler, who are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sedgwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Adams are entertaining Philip Potter of Toronto at their place in Newport.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Andrew have been entertaining Mrs. George A. Hahn of Philadelphia at their Summer place in Newport. Mrs. Hahn has completed her visit, and is on her way to Philadelphia.

Miss Vera Gilbert, H. Gilbert and Charles Pierpont Gilbert have closed their Newport residence for the season and are returning to New York today on account of the ill health of Mrs. Gilbert.

* * *

The opening of the annual golf tournament at Stockbridge brought out many of the residents and cottagers. Among those seen at the clubhouse were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood Ward Hayes, Miss Mabel Choate, Mr. and Mrs. Carl De Gersdorf, Mrs. Joseph H. Sears, Jr., Mrs. Lawrence Emmett, Mrs. Charles Melton and Dr. Henry C. Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly and Miss Ruth Vanderbilt Twombly are leaving Newport on September 5. They are to go direct to their estate at Madison, New Jersey.

Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs will entertain a large company of guests on Saturday at the opening of the Tuxedo Golf Club.

* * *

Senator Winthrop Murray Crane left his Dalton villa yesterday morning in a motor car, whence he is to have an important conference with Senator Lodge and Governor Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker are touring in the Berkshires this week. They were at the Allen T. Treadway place for a short stay recently.

Mrs. Guy Murchie is to remain abroad some time longer with her sons and will not return in the near future with Mr. Murchie, who will arrive here shortly.

HOW TO WEAR YOUR HAIR—the SUNDAY AMERICAN will tell its women readers all the latest fashions in hair fixing and how to do them.

Splash!!

Into a puddle and out again —the "Nugget" shine is still there and the feet are dry.

A sudden shower and you haven't your overshoes—no matter, the "Nugget" Polish will keep the dampness out.

And waterproofing the leather is only *one* thing that "Nugget" does for shoes. More important, with the "Nugget" Polishes you can give your shoes a better shine —quicker and easier than with any paste, polish or blacking you have ever known.

Use "Nugget" and keep your shoes well groomed—save the money it costs to have them shined—save time at the boot blacks—double the life of your shoes.

The "Nugget" Kit is a handsome little box containing everything necessary to the care of shoes—a box of the famous "Nugget" Polish —a durable brush—a Selvyt finishing pad—complete, 40c

"NUGGET" POLISHES For Shoes

—Fine for home and for traveling.

"Nugget" Polishes and "Nugget" Kits are sold at good shoe stores, drug stores, grocers and by dealers everywhere.

10c a Box—Black or Tan

THE WONDER GIRL AT READVILLE

Jack had no show at all when the equine stars began to prance for fortune stakes.

The Greatest Detective in the World

The Story of the Play, "Arsene Lupin," Now Being Presented by Charles Frohman in New York

Copyright, 1909, by American Journal-Examiner

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN.

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Chapter II.

THE Duke of Charmerence looked in wild wonderment at the red chalk servant on the wall beneath the tapestry. Germaine and Sonia gazed at him, seemingly expecting the name to have been electrifying effect, as it always had on every member of the household.

"Arsene Lupin," he read aloud wonderingly. "And who, pray, is Arsene Lupin, and what has that scrawl to do with the removal of my portrait?"

Germaine dropped the tapestry and returned to the two ladies.

"Don't you know?" she asked in astonishment.

"No," the Duke assured her, amused at the awe in her voice. "I'm asking you."

"All France knows who Arsene Lupin is," Germaine protested.

"I have been away from France," the Duke reminded her.

"But we wrote to you all about it and sent you the newspapers, three years ago," Germaine said.

"My dear Germaine, three years ago I was wandering about, lost in the polar regions, and there are times there are somewhat irregular. Now, who is Arsene Lupin?"

Growing suddenly enthusiastic, as the romance of the life of the mysterious Lupin appealed to Germaine deeply:

"Jacques, he is the most quizzical, the most daring, the most mysterious, the most fascinating man in France. And he is a burglar."

"A burglar!" the Duke laughed.

"Yes, a burglar," Germaine went on excitedly. "You know, after papa bought the Gerbois property, so that you might have enough money to go on your silly hunting trip, he decided not to remove any of those beautiful old portraits. Until three years ago they hung just as they are now, except that yours was where you last saw it."

"Three years ago papa got a letter. Oh, Sonia, look in the desk and bring out the portfolio marked 'Arsene Lupin.'"

"Great heavens!" the Duke said, laughing softly. "Do you keep a portfolio of the doings of this mysterious man?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. Find the letter, Sonia."

The Russian girl opened the portfolio, took out a sheet of double folded, written in a markedly peculiar hand and advanced with it quickly toward the Duke. Germaine interposed herself, taking the letter from Sonia and handing it to her fiancé. His face showing profound amusement, he opened it and read aloud:

Arsene Lupin's Demands.

"Sir—You have on the walls of your gallery at the Chateau a very fine Murillo, also a Rubens, which I desire to possess. There is also a Louis XIV. writing table, a bahl cabinet and a sitting room set.

"In addition to these you have a tiara which you purchased at a recent sale and which was once owned by the unfortunate Princess of Lombard. Because of its historic associations, and in part because of its intrinsic value, which, of course, should not be mentioned, I wish also to possess the tiara.

"Kindly have the articles I have enumerated packed and shipped to me at the station at Batignolles. If you do not I shall do myself the honor to call for them at 1 o'clock on the night of Wednesday or Thursday.

"Permit me to subscribe myself,

"Yours with devotion,

"ARSENE LUPIN."

Germaine grew quite excited during the reading of the letter, and Sonia, standing aloof by the desk, showed by her every attitude and clasped hands how deeply interested she was. But the Duke could not repress his amusement. He burst into laughter, as he folded the letter and returned it to Germaine.

"And what did Monsieur Gournay-Martin do upon receipt of that astonishing document?" he asked.

"He posted off to Paris and showed it to the Commissary, so that on night answered categorically.

"Papa laughed at him and told him that his property would be protected," the Duke supplemented.

"Precisely," Germaine said. "But—Sonia, the dispatch."

They Found It No Joke.

Sonia took from the portfolio a telegraph form and handed it to the Duke. She felt a thrill as their fingers touched, and once more at the desk, with her back toward the others, she kissed her own hand that had been so casually caressed for a fleeting instant.

The telegram came the day after papa went to Paris to communicate with the police," Germaine explained.

The Duke read again with amusement:

"'And the articles have not been received at the station at Batignolles. Kindly have them ready for me at the time stated in my letter.

"'Decidedly yours,

"'ARSENE LUPIN.'"

"Why, this is a joke," the Duke declared. "A practical joke."

"But, indeed, it was not a joke," Germaine protested warmly. "Arsene Lupin kept his word. He always does."

"Did he have accomplices in the house?" "Only one."

"A servant?"

"No, my father," Germaine said mysteriously.

"Oh, come," the Duke laughed. "Monsieur Gournay-Martin an accomplice of Arsene Lupin! What do you mean?"

"Just this," Germaine said, becoming almost tragic in her recital. "When papa received that telegram he was alone in the gallery and if the Duke interrupted—"

Guerchard in the Case.

"We all rushed off to Paris to find Monsieur Guerchard, the chief of the secret police, and the man who has been hunting Arsene Lupin for ten years. Guerchard was away on a vacation. We finally found him in the garden of a little house in Bellevue planting tulips.

"This Monsieur Guerchard has a passion for flowers," Sonia interposed.

"Papa was much chagrined at the interruption of her narrative Germaine continued.

"Oh, he was angry and sent us to the four winds about our own business, until we mentioned the name of Arsene Lupin. Then he became transformed. He forgot his tulips and went to work. He left, crippled to Paris for two of his most trusted men to meet him here, and they were all here that night when we got home. Oh, Sonia, will you ever forget the terror of that night?"

"Oh, never, Mademoiselle," the commissary and footmen declared, with awe and listeners. Oh, it was terrifying."

How Lupin Got the Treasure.

"But papa was confident," Germaine recalled, "and he, all, including the servants, went to bed in the west wing and locked ourselves in. The night passed without a sound. The morning broke and we tiptoed down. There was not a soul in the house, and the things had been stolen."

"But Guerchard and his men!" the Duke exclaimed in amazement.

"My dear Jacques," it was a false Guerchard, it was Arsene Lupin himself, disguised as Guerchard. It was he who had guided us to Bellevue, had left a guard, and he and his accomplices carried out the burglary while we were away."

"And the tiara?"

"Oh, he may didn't get the tiara. You see, that was not here. It was in the vaults of the Credit Lyonnaise. Papa took it with him to Paris and deposited it there for safety while he went to see the police."

"A most clever rascal!" said the Duke admiringly.

"Oh, there is no fathoming his cleverness!" Germaine cried. "He has a thousand disguises of the most intricate and splendid sort. He goes everywhere. He climbed twice in succession at the American Embassy."

"But if no one knows Lupin, how do you know that he climbed there?"

"Because," Germaine said impressively, "after the guests went away the second time the Embassy plate was missing, and on the dining room floor was found Arsene Lupin's card, on it he had written:

"'This is not a theft; it is restitution. The value of the plate is exactly that of Mr. Wagner's French collection.'"

The Duke found Germaine's story tremendously compelling, and laughed in spite of her petulant protest that is had been a very serious matter. He strolled over toward the tapestry, near which Sonia stood at the piano.

Germaine Jealous of Sonia.

"But why should the redoubtable Arsene Lupin have coveted my poor portrait, since his taste in art seems otherwise exercised?" he asked.

"We never knew," Germaine replied. "It was not mentioned in the letter. But it was gone the next morning, and there in its place was his sinister autograph, just as it was on the walls from which the other pictures were taken."

From contemplation of the tapestry the Duke turned to Sonia beside the piano.

"Won't you be an angel, Mademoiselle Kritchenoff?" he asked suddenly.

"An angel!" she repeated, wonderingly.

"Yes, and play for me some Grieg. I heard you this afternoon. No one plays Grieg as you play him."

Joyously, with leaping heart, Sonia seated herself at the piano, but before her fingers touched the ivory keys Germaine interposed lefly:

"Mademoiselle Kritchenoff has her work to do, Jacques. Some other time."

Sonia drew quickly away from the table and returned to the desk and her task of mulling the wedding notices. The Duke, standing silently beside the piano, looked at her compassionately. Germaine grew suddenly ill-tempered and turned her back to him as the footman entered.

Germaine Becomes Nervous.

"Everything has been packed and sent to the station, mademoiselle," he said. "The servants leave for Paris by the 7 o'clock train. It is almost time for them to go."

"Very well," she answered.

Monsieur Gournay-Martin's town house had been left in charge of the caretaker, Michelle, an elderly woman, who had been in the family's service a year. It was there that the wedding was to take place. The servants were being sent ahead with the heavy baggage of the family to get the house in readiness. Monsieur Gournay-Martin, Germaine, the Duke, Sonia and the rest of the household were to follow the next day.

Germaine had been made nervous by her own story, she glanced over at the Duke beside the piano, and decried for the first time that a bronze statuette of Mercury, which ordinarily belonged on a centre table, was standing on one of the lamp racks of the piano. Wonderingly, she went over and took it up.

"Did you put that statuette here, Sonia?" she asked.

"No, Mademoiselle."

"I remember distinctly that when I went out to play tennis it was on the table," Germaine said, pressing a bell button for the footman.

"Alfred was, any one in the drawing room while we were out?" she asked when he appeared.

"No, Mademoiselle, no one; the servants have been in the other wing all afternoon getting ready to leave."

"That is all," she said, moving restlessly toward the door. There she gave a start and bent closely to look at the panes of glass.

"Why, Sonia Jacques!" she exclaimed. "Some one must have been here. See, here is a pane of glass broken, just above the catch."

To Be Continued To-morrow.

The Usefulness of Sam

His Plaint

By KENNETH HARRIS

I WANT to be down by the sea,
Where salty spray is blowing free,
Where perfumed gales smell snowy soils.
And where there is a dearth of males;
Where the proportion's one to ten,
Or I would fly the mountains high,
Whose pine-clad summits kiss the sky,
Where pretty flirts in Alpine skirts
Deal deadly wounds, then heal their hurts
But I must surely get there when
They happen to be short of men.

Or by the lakes for their sweet sakes
I'd stay and slaughter garter snakes,
I'd shed my coat and row a boat
Most willingly to shades remote;
I'd brave the woodchuck in his den,
Provided they were short of men.

A little dab they sort of rub
It into me with slight and snub;
And so you know I'll gladly go
Wherever I can get a show.
I do get even now and then,
But always where they're short of men.

Opera

"I Shall Sing No More," Says Mme. Eames

By CHARLES HENRY MELTZER.

PARIS, Sept. 1.—On the fourth floor of an old-fashioned but attractive house in this city I found Mme. Emma Eames.

"This is to be my home in future," said she. "I have done with the stage. My valedictory was published in an American magazine. From now on I shall enjoy life in my own way, doing what I wish to do and devoting my thoughts to my own affairs.

"It is well, I think, that we should have some place to attach ourselves to. Till I took this apartment I hardly had a home life. The nearest approach to it was at the house which I once occupied in the Hudson meadows. And there I was only a housekeeper. For, as you can no doubt understand, I was quite too busy in my art, and, to forget my troubles, I had streams of visitors, who kept me interested.

"I shall stay here quite unless, in a year or two, or later, I fly to my voice like a bird. I make no promises. I no longer live in America than is absolutely necessary. I attend to my affairs by the two ladies who looked after me for me about the time I was—"

Devoted to Poetry, Too.

"No. I have not sung since I left the stage. I was never interested in music so exclusively as some singers. At the outset, indeed, I studied only in order to have perfect control of my voice.

"The thing that is sincere and beautiful interests me. For instance, literature and philosophy."

"Marcus Aurelius? Oh, I read him when I was a girl and often, of late I have been more particularly busy with Carlyle. I love him and his style. There is nothing obscure to me in what you call his German English. It's quite easy to me, though I know very little German, and I have been skipping into parts of Dickens again. I never read the papers. There is not really so much news in the world worth reading.

After the unnaturally cramped life I led so long, it is delightful to have plain household affairs to think about. I shall enjoy even weeping them, and even chimneys. This little apartment is just what I wanted. I feel sure I shall like it.

"I have cancelled all my American engagements, as there is not the slightest inclination of my voice in that direction, I think, next. Possibly I shall go to China for a time. I was born there, and I would like to revisit the country.

"Do you never regret that you have left behind you?" I asked.

"Not for a moment. I asked at least six seconds before the answered. No, I am sure, because I have found that I can live to her own mental attitude. Rather to savor, as it were, her own thoughts.

She Has No Regrets.

"I never allow myself to regret anything. What is the use? At every turn we are all called upon to take decisions. I have had my hesitations to be sure, but for me. When I go out I have to decide whether I will take an auto or a taxicab. If I take the taxicab I shall forget the auto.

"There are two persons in me, I think. Perhaps more. One is a child, a dreamer, and she is very strong. It's a long time since I have had to call her forth. I remember that I fitted quite naturally into the Far Harbor life, and when I was there last.

"Still—my New England self has helped me to overcome many things. Six years ago, when I was ill, and had a nervous prostration, I did not succumb because I knew that I had to get well. I knew that I was determined to get well and exercised my will to that end. My New England will to pull me through, though I was in a foreign country, my friends, my household cares—there you have the beginning and end of my life as I see it. In this life, I have no appointments.

"Now I must run away and get my hat on. I have an appointment."

WHERE HE WAS

HE was one of those smart men who like to air their cleverness.

"Watch me take a rise out of him," he said, as the tramp approached. Then he listened solemnly to the tale of hard luck.

"That's the same old story you told me the last time you approached me," he said when the vagrant had finished.

"Is it?" was the answering question.

"When did I tell it to you?"

"Last week."

"Mebbe I did, mebbe I did," admitted the tramp. "I'd forgotten meeting you. I was in prison all last week."

SHOCKING CONFESSIONS will be told in the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S Installment of the "Diary of a Faithless Husband." It ends Sunday.

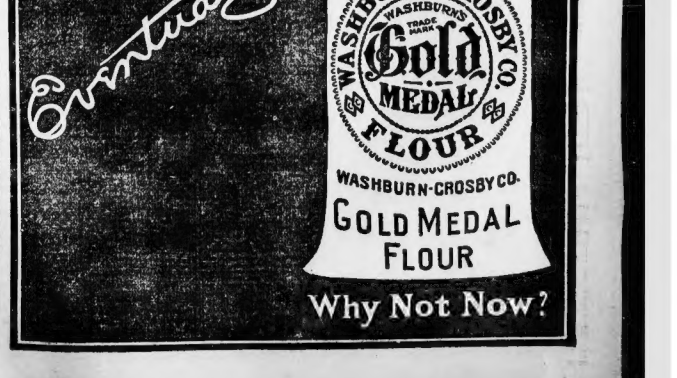
Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher



SAILED 1,800 MILES IN 20 FOOT YACHT

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Members of the crew of a twenty-foot auxiliary yacht, Old Glory, are at their desks in downtown business offices after snredding a journey of 1,800 miles on the Atlantic, sailing nearly all the way without a lifeboat and under the guidance of a twenty-one-year-old skipper.

The trip was to Digby, Nova Scotia, and return to the Horseshoe Harbor Yacht Club at Larchmont.

The yacht is 20 feet long on the water line, 32 feet on deck, has 10 feet beam, draws 20 inches of water, has a steel centreboard and 250 square feet of working canvas.

Starting at midnight August 9 from Larchmont the yacht had not been long on its journey when the crew found trouble with their gasoline tank. Provisions and other property soon broke.

At Digby the crew remained for twelve days. They spent this time in enjoying themselves fishing and sightseeing ashore. The yacht had barely been in the harbor of Digby twelve hours when a northeast storm broke that drove every vessel along the coast to shelter. In High seas of fishing boats went down. But the Old Glory been caught in that storm without a life boat it would have probably sunk with all on board, the captain said last night.

CRANE VISITS DRAPER; GUESS!

United States Senator Winthrop Murray Crane called on Governor Draper at the State House.

That much is public information.

Did Senator Crane and Governor Draper talk about the income tax?

Did they plan for the defeat of the Income Tax resolution by the next Legislature?

The answers are known only to Messrs. Crane and Draper.

Some folks say they did. Merely a guess.

Others say they didn't. This from loyal Republicans who are never guilty of idle suspicion.

And others—also guessers, but usually pretty good guessers—say that the fate of the income tax resolution in Massachusetts has been settled already, and that Crane-Draper conferences will not change the program.

FR. THOMAS P. JOYNT DEAD.

NEW LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Rev. Thomas P. Joynt, pastor for twenty-five years of St. Mary's Church of this city, died this morning after a long illness. The deceased priest had a wide circle of friends throughout New England.

GUNNING FOR NATURE—The SUNDAY AMERICAN will tell how Uncle Sam is searching every corner of the world for plans to make American farms better.

2,000 DRIVEN TO HUNGER BY MILL STRIKE

SACO, Me., *Sept.* 1.—One hundred and fifty striking weavers of the York Manufacturing Company's mills here continue to hold out for a four cents per cut advance and a settlement seems as far off as it did on August 25, when the strike began.

Two thousand men, women and children, who want to work and who profess to have no grievance, are suffering because the York mills cannot run without weavers. Starvation confronts those who remain here, unless the mills open soon.

Report New Strike.

It is said that the weavers in the Pepperell two weeks of manoeuvres and target practice disembarked with their ships and are preparing to go out on strike. Some of the weavers are known to have held meetings recently and to have appointed committees to demand an increase. The official rate of the Pepperell Mills deny that they know anything about it.

Large numbers of idle operatives are roaming in the woods near here and at the mouth of the Saco River. Many wood dwellers are living on wild berries and garden truck, foraged from farmers' gardens. At the river mouth clams are the main supply.

The weavers complained that their former average wage of $24 every two weeks was cut down to $20 through the introduction of automatic looms. The 4-cent increase will enable them to earn their former wages, they say.

Seek Mill Agent in Vain.

Agent Elmer E. Page, in charge of the York Mills, went away on vacation when the strike began. He is still away. His last word was: "They'll return at the old schedule or not at all."

Officers of the National Loom Fixers' Union have tried to locate Mr. Page without success. The local strike committee has been unable to find him. A conference with him seems unlikely before next Tuesday or Wednesday.

LEWIS IGNORES MINERS' LEADER

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—National President Thomas L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America has taken full charge of the dispute between bost miners and operators over the use of a new explosive which the State Mining Department has instructed the operators to use. Heretofore the national organization will deal with the operators direct, and will not consult with Francis Feehan, president of District No. 5, the Pittsburg basin.

WANT LABOR DAY GAME.

Owing to a cancellation the North End Union baseball team is without a game for Labor Day, and would like to hear from some fast semi-pro. team desiring a good attraction. Lincoln, Hyanis and Wilbur Cross preferred. Address Manager J. H. Kaiser, No. 29 Parmenter street, Boston.

LYMAN HOWE GIVES STIRRING VIEWS OF GREAT DISASTER

"The Destruction of Hyderabad, India," one of the feature subjects on the Travel Festival programme of Lyman H. Howe at Tremont Temple this week, is considered about the most thrilling set of views that patrons of Mr. Howe's lectures have ever seen. It shows the appalling tragedies of this disaster, which cost 40,000 lives and $75,000,000 worth of property.

The value of the views is all the more evident when it is known that they were obtained by Mr. Howe under great difficulty. He had special permission from the Nizam of Hyderabad, hereditary ruler of that Indian State, to get them, but, at that, he encountered many obstacles.

The world in general is included in views of Mexico, of the Fountains at Versailles and of other scenes.

Tomorrow and Friday nights the Boston residents, as guests of the BOSTON AMERICAN, will attend the Travel Festival. The "movies" are keen observers and are being prepared largely to seeing what Mr. Howe will offer them.

HOW TO WIN A WIFE IN HALF AN HOUR—If you are single, there's no use in your remaining so. Read the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TODAY'S STOCK MARKETS: FINANCIAL NEWS

CENTENNIAL UP THREE POINTS

STATE STREET, Sept. 1.—Centennial and Allouez mining furnished the foremost features in the local stock market. The former rose firm a closing bid at 38 last night to 41¾, with a slight setback, and the latter from 47 bid last night to sales at 50. There was no news account announcing these advances, but the floating stock of either company is comp ortative- ly small and any demand causes a substantial advance.

The market otherwise than this was dull, although a firm tone prevailed in the mining share list. Lake Copper was given 1¼ point boost to 37, reacting a point subsequently. U. S. Smelting continued an active feature above 57, and is being manipulated for higher prices. North Butte was quiet at 61¾ and 61¾ and Amalgamated was just under 84. American Telephone sold yesterday's advance at 130.

August exports of copper were light, being 22,839 tons, which is 12,207 tons under those for July.

Curb trading was light and outside of the decline in Champion to 16 cents was featureless.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to noon for leading Boston stocks:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon
Boston Elevated	129	129	129
Boston & Maine	147	147	147
N. Y., N. H. & H.	171	171	171

TELEPHONES

American	127½	142	142
New England	137	137	137
Western	114¾	114¾	114¾

ELECTRIC COMPANIES

Mass. Electric	16	15½	16
Mass. Electric pf	75¾	75	75¾

MINING STOCKS.

Allouez	50	49	50
Arizona Commercial	44	42¾	43¾
Calumet & Arizona	106½	106	106½
Centennial	41¼	38¾	41
Copper Range	82¾	82¼	82¾
Granby	100	100	100
Greene-Cananea	9¾	9½	9¾
La Salle Copper	15	15	15
Mass	8	8	8
North Butte	61¾	61¼	61¾
Old Dominion	56¾	56¼	56¾
Osceola	147	147	147
Parrot	33¾	33¼	33¾
Shannon	16	16	16
Superior	59½	59⅜	59½
Tamarack	70	70	70

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mass. Gas	85¾	85	85¾
United Fruit	148½	148	148½
United Shoe Mach	65¾	65	65

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Amalgamated	83¾	83¾	83¾
American Zinc	31¼	31¼	31¼
Bonanza	15¾	15¾	15¾
Boston & Corbin	21	21	21
Butte Coalition	12	12	12
Isle Royale	28⅝	28⅜	28⅝
Lake Copper	37¼	36¾	37¼
Superior & Pittsburg	16⅜	16⅛	16⅜
U. S. Coal & Oil	32¾	32¾	32¾
U. S. Smelting	57¾	57	57
U. S. Smelting pref	52¾	52¾	52¾

U. P. LEADS STOCK RALLY

By THOMAS C. SHOTWELL.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—After a weak opening, the stock market rallied to-day under leadership of Steel and Union Pacific, London sent lower prices for the leading stocks and the home securities in that market were also lower. Trading in both foreign and American markets were on a very light scale.

The quieting down of the market has caused a renewal of reports of very important financing to be put through in the near future. It is known that Mr. Harriman plans to bring out the greatest railroad deal in the history of America. It involves the New York Central, the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific. It is not a plan of segregation but a large issue of bonds to be made in connection with it, and the preferred stockholders of Union Pacific expect to have the right to subscribe for these bonds along with the common.

The Rock Island system reported an increase of net revenue for July amounting to $601,000. The business on that system is now large enough to justify dividends on the preferred stock, officials of the company say. On the curb market trading was very dull.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to noon for leading New York stocks:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon
Atch., T. & S. F.	104¾	104¼	104¾
Atch., T. & S. F. pfd	104¾	104¾	104¾
Baltimore & Ohio	117¾	117⅝	117¾
Brooklyn Rapid Tr.	79¾	79¼	79¾
Canadian Pacific	182	182	182
Chesapeake & Ohio	76	75¾	76
Chic., M. & St. P.	156⅝	156	156⅝
Erie & Hudson	190½	190½	190½
Erie	35¾	35¼	35¾
Gt. Northern pfd	133	132¾	133
Illinois Central	154	154	154
Int. Met. pfd	46⅝	46⅝	46⅝
Lake Erie & W.	18½	18	18½
Mo., Kan. & Tex.	42¾	41⅞	42¼
Missouri Pacific	68¾	68¼	68¾
N. Y. C. & Hud.	138¾	138¾	138¾
Norfolk & West.	85⅝	85⅛	85⅝
Northern Pac.	156⅝	155⅝	156
Pennsylvania	140	139¾	140
Reading	159½	159½	160
Rock Island	27¾	27½	27¾
Rock Island pf.	77¾	77	77¾
Southern Pac.	128⅞	127⅝	128⅝
Southern Ry.	30¾	30⅜	30¾
Texas & Pac.	38⅜	38	38⅜
Third Avenue	41¾	41¾	41¾
Union Pacific	200⅛	200¼	200⅛
Wabash	21	20¾	21
Wabash pf.	53⅜	53½	53½

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Amal. Copper	84	83¾	84
Am. Agric. Chem.	68	67⅝	68
Am. Cotton Oil	57¾	57¼	57¾
Am. Car & Fdy.	44	44	44
Amer. Sm. & R.	100⅛	99⅝	100
Amer. Sm. & R. pf.	96	96	96
Anaconda Cop.	48¾	48¼	48¾
Col. Fuel & Iron	37¾	37¼	37¾
Con. Gas (N. Y.)	146⅝	146⅜	146⅝
Distill. Securities	28⅝	28⅜	28⅝
Gen. Leather	42¾	41⅝	41⅝
Gen. Electric	160½	159¾	160½
Hocking Coal	72	72	72
National Lead	52	51⅝	52
Northern Ore	81¾	81¾	81¾
Pressed Steel Car	49⅝	49⅜	49⅝
Pullman Co.	167	166½	167
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	119¾	119¾	119¾
U. S. Steel	77⅜	76⅞	77⅛
West. Un. Tel.	86	86	86

AUNT, WEIGHT 300, WEDS NEPHEW, 110

PITTSFIELD, Sept. 1.—Mrs. Adaline Rucks, proprietor of a hotel at Washita Falls, Texas, and rated in Bradstreet's for $350,000, is on her honeymoon with her third husband, who was Eli Belanger of North Adams, her nephew. Mrs. Belanger is fifty years old and weighs about 300 pounds. Her husband, who is her junior by several years, weighs about 110.

They were married after many difficulties had been encountered.

After visiting several clergymen they finally succeeded in the Rev. J. A. Hamilton, who did not know the groom-elect was Mrs. Rucks's nephew, to marry them.

TORPEDO FLOTILLA IN OCEAN RACE

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 1.—The Atlantic torpedo flotilla sailed for Norfolk and later will join the Atlantic fleet for the Hudson-Fulton celebration. On the run to Norfolk the boats will race part of the way as a speed test. The body of Seaman Thomas V. Crank of Dennison, Tex., attached to the torpedo boat Worden, who was drowned in Gardiner's Bay last Friday, has not been recovered. The fleet assembled with the parent ship Castine and the torpedo cruiser Montgomery has gone to Gardiner's Bay for the two weeks of maneuvres and target practice.

CZAR SUPPRESSES IMPERIAL COUNCIL

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 1.—An imperial ukase countersigned by Minister of War Sukhomlinoff suppresses the council of imperial defence created June 21, 1905. The presidency of Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch and the membership of two other grand dukes create the council a powerful instrument of government, to which the ministers of war and marine refer in full the plans of the enemy frequently had to bow. Its suppression amounts to a substantial victory for the Stolypin cabinet.

ASTOR ESTATE GETS BIG CUT IN TAXES

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—William Waldorf Astor, one of New York's wealthiest real estate owners, has succeeded in "swearing off" the assessment upon nearly a million dollars worth of his property in this city, according to the reports out to-day. The Supreme Court has appointed commissioners of Assessment and the Corporation Counsel have reduced the assessment upon his holdings, as the result of a petition filed by him during the past four years, is $983,000.

PAY $2,500,000 FOR ELEVEN PAINTINGS

PARIS, Sept. 1.—The Duveen Brothers, art dealers, with a house on Fifth avenue, New York, have bought a portion of the famous art collection of the late Maurice Kann for 12,000,000 francs.

The prize paid is a remarkable one, as the collection comprises only eleven masterpieces and a set of decorative panels by Francois Boucher and a number of smaller objects of art.

A SUNDAY AMERICAN want advt. is often the road to fortune.

EXPLOSION TOSSES AUTOISTS IN AIR

MAGNOLIA, Sept. 1.—An explosion of a gasolene tank on a rapidly speeding automobile here threw Harry Hooper and a companion over a fence into a nearby field. Before the fire department could reach the scene the $2,000 machine, which was owned by Hooper, was destroyed. The accident happened within sight of scores of people. Neither man was hurt beyond bruises.

WALL ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

WALL STREET, New York, Sept. 1.—Some of the largest interests in Wall Street say they are in favor of a quiet market for some time to come, but it remains to be seen whether their wish in the matter will be gratified. If it is, there will be something of a departure from precedent. The conservative interests generally like a quiet market after a period of disturbance, but when the disturbance, as in this case, has resulted in improving the technical position, the probability is that these operators will be put busy on the bull side and that as a result Wall Street will witness considerable activity.

\$ \$ \$

Southern Pacific's report for June and twelve months ended June 30, 1909, is its own company as the reserve is over pessessed by these lines in periods of business depression, and the resultant economies which must necessarily be put in force at times when earnings are showing tremendous decline.

Gross earnings for the year ended June 30, 1909, show a reduction of $2,500,000 from the figures reported in 1908 and $5,000,000 under the record established in the year 1907. But in the face of this reduction in gross, net earnings have been reduced no less than $8,800,000, making it possible to show the increase in net of $3,000,000 over 1908 and only $1,200,000 under the figures reported in 1907.

This large decrease in operating expenses forcibly demonstrates the remarkable recuperative power possessed by the Southern Pacific. And not the least interesting feature in this, the report that half of the economies effected occurred in traffic and transportation, a portion of this showing a decrease of approximately $5,000,000 while maintenance of way and structures was decreased $3,000,000 and equipment $500,000.

\$ \$ \$

The most conspicuous of the new issues brought forward on the bull side is American Telegraph & Telephone, which on large transactions has maintained a uniform advance, attracting favorable notice in conservative circles. It is quite generally conceded that there is basis for the rise in the securities neglected merits of the stock, this issue selling on a basis where its dividend yields much more on the purchase price than is yielded by any other stock of anything like similar merit now dealt in on the list.

A revival of the rumor of a consolidation of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company and Western Union Telegraph Company by the simultaneous strength in the stocks of these companies, but in well-informed quarters the story is said to contain no more truth than at any other time when it was circulated in the past. There is no doubt that conditions in places that perhaps a better explanation of the rise in these stocks would be found in the possibility of a settlement of the pending anti-trust suit against the interests of the Western Union, under an agreement made three years ago when the latter company retired from the telephone field.

\$ \$ \$

Steel is again market leader. The Trust is earning at the rate of about $100,000,000 net yearly according to a statistician whose figures in the past have proved reliable. It is doing one per cent. more business than it did in the greatest boom times. The independents are all filled to their capacity. It develops that some of the railroad and general companies were so anxious to get orders that they find themselves filled with business on which there is small profit. In some cases they neglected to get contracts with the steel companies for raw material, and the railroads will get the finished product for about what it cost. This is a bull argument on railroads, but perhaps some of the railroad equipment stocks are a trifle too high. The American Car & Foundry Co. is one that has a safe margin of profit.

\$ \$ \$

American Smelting & Refining is heavy, a condition not important in view of the stock's strength last week, when the rest of the market was unsettled. A weak bull account was created then, which may now be in process of elimination, and, as one trader expressed it, "The insiders allowed the Street to hold the baby, while they watched the course of events."

\$ \$ \$

A sharp advance in Louisville & Nashville, almost on the eve of the publication of the coal report, showed that while the condition is expected to be low the prosperity of the South is not dependent upon the crop and may be as great as if the yield was of full average quality.

\$ \$ \$

Sales of copper have been recorded at 13¾ and 13¾ cents a pound. The United States Selling Company is quoting copper at 13¾ cents a pound. The smaller dealers are not inclined to cut prices more than ¼ cents from this level. Several weeks ago sales of copper were made by the independents 1¼ cent below the price quoted by their larger competitor.

One large producer estimates that sales of copper for the month of August will run in excess of 100,000,000 pounds. The United Metals Selling Company is understood to have sold nearly 70,000,000 pounds in August.

BARITONE BERGER TRIUMPHANT TENOR

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—Berlin enjoyed a first-class musical sensation last night when the Austrian singer, Rudolf Berger, formerly one of the baritones of the Kaiser's Royal Opera, made his debut as a full-blown tenor in "Lohengrin." Oscar Saenger, the New York singing master, told him he had the making of a legitimate tenor in him. Berger went to New York and placed himself in Saenger's hands, with the result that he made a triumphant re-entry into the favor of the Berlin public.

ST. LOUIS GIRL IS BRIDE AT RYE BEACH

RYE BEACH, N. H., Sept. 1.—In the beautiful Saint Ignatius embowered church of the aristocratic St. Andrews by the Sea congregation, the wedding of Miss Marjorie Thorogh of St. Louis and John H. Holliday of the same city, of which the bride's parents have been long residents, is solemnized this afternoon. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stribling of St. Louis, who are among the city's highest of the socially elect. The groom, Mr. Holliday, is one of the most prominent and popular young club men in the middle West.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

PRAYER PEDDLER PUT UNDER BOND

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Charged with annoying mourners in Washington cemetery, offering to pray for dead members of their families—for he was one, Philip Jacobs, fifty-one, of No. 129 Belmont avenue, was arraigned in the Flatbush court and put under $5,000 bond. For months said Superintendent Greener, "this fellow has been annoying mourners at graves. He had a regular scale of prices."

Do you want to become interested in a rich copper property under especially favorable circumstances? If so send your name and address and I will use the accompanying letter you in detail. This is a Boston enterprise and will be handled by reputable Boston people. B 497, Boston American.

LOST AND FOUND

A SMALL AMOUNT of money was found in Roxbury department store. Owner can have same on application to MRS. NORTON, 24 Washington pl., Roxbury.

LOST—Hunter case gold watch and fob; left on train at South Station Sunday morning; initials engraved on back; returned to this office. A 499, Boston American.

LOST—On Malden, Chelsea or Everett car, Monday, Panama hat, mourning band. Address B 191, Boston American.

Special Announcements.

"Every Grocer Should"
USE THE
Coughlin Sanitary Tea Mixer

TO INSURE absolute cleanliness; made of finest nickeled steel; send us $1.00 and we will mail postpaid; money refunded if not satisfactory; it mixes tea without using the hands. THE SANITARY TEA MIXER CO., 461 B'way, Boston, Mass.

BUGS—BUGS—BUGS
LET US KILL THEM.
HARRIS & CO.,
37 Woodbury st., 41 W. 69th st.
Boston. New York.
RED BUGS, roaches, and all vermin exterminated with our cream; will not stain; used extensively in hotels and apartments; free, give us a trial. Drop postal and representative will call.

LOOK FOR THE NAME
BOSTON SMOKER
5C CIGAR
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

MRS. J. H. LAHEY STUDIO,
PAINTING in oil, water colors, china; display Fruit and flowers, orders for weddings, birthdays and holidays solicited. 1 Boylston pl., South Boston.

BOARD AND ROOM for ladies before and during confinement. MATRON BROWN, 846 East Fifth st., South Boston.

FEATHERBONE feather beds bought. BOSTON FEATHER CO., 20 Winthrop sq., Boston. Tel. Main 4500.

KODAK DEMONSTRATION at CONNOLLY'S DRUG STORE, Fields Corner.

ALBERT M. BOWDEN, optometrist, please come at once. 381 Chelsea st., Prov., R. I.

RED BOOK, Boston, and all kinds printing. BRIEF PRESS, 81 Leverett st.

Storage, Moving, Etc.

HUB STORAGE CO., 849 Wash. st., stores furniture, pianos, safes, etc.; lowest rates; write, phone.

Machinery and Tools.

LARGE VOLT. METRE for sale. Address A 600, Boston American.

Male Help Wanted.

MARBLE WORKERS WANTED, EXPERIENCED cutters, polishers, bed rubbers, lathemen; steady employment; apply to 108 West; quarries at Marble, Vt.; highest wages paid; permanent positions. H. 420 Boston American.

A few years spent in the Navy are years of profitable experience. Ask any one in the U. S. Navy. Healthy exercise, regular drills, and every opportunity for study and advancement. Big advance. Many large employers prefer men who have been in the Navy. Interested boys are bright, capable and efficient.

Men familiar with mechanical knowledge have greater opportunities. They master their trades in the Navy and get good pay.

Write a postal to-day for our free book about the fine chances in the different branches of the service. Machinists, electricians, firemen, carpenters, sports, promotion, etc. You are not urged to enlist. Just write for information. Address Bureau of Navigation, Department of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

The Navy hanger in Post Office, and Navy posters will give you a start. Ask any one in the Navy.

MEN WANTED—To learn barber trade; steady work; steady pay; tools given; few weeks completes course; write for free catalogue. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 48 Stillman st., Boston.

WANTED—Men to learn to operate moving pictures; $18 to $30 weekly; salary when proficient. MOORE, 225 Tremont st.

T. K. GILL CO. want granolithic finishers. Apply at once at office, rear of Pinckney st.

WANTED—Man to take permanent sales position 25 hrs per week. Marine Corps. Must be native born. Steady work; good income. Apply between 9 and 10 a. m. Room 1, 1 Beacon st., Boston. Interesting quarters, medical attendance free. Apply at Court st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, postoffice clerks, letter carriers; $600 to $1,000; examinations in Boston, Nov. 27th; preparation free; write for schedule. U. S. RAILWAY MAIL ASSOCIATION, Dept. 53, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Experienced drummers for men's shoes, to travel for a reliable shoe factory; must have good references. A 462 Boston American.

WANTED—Experienced wood worker, understanding machine and bench work; steady employment. LOMBARD, 161 Bristol st.

WE CAN HANDLE a few men who want to learn auto driving and repairing in our garage; driving season still on. BONNEY, 40 Stanhope st.

YOUNG MAN WANTED, to learn repairing, with first class engraver, must be willing to pay for tools, etc., necessary while learning; position $18 to start; permanent employment. H. 420 Boston American.

ENGRAVER, first class bank note.

IF MEN wanted at once to learn to drive and repair automobiles and taxicabs to my repair shop, 2 months' course; positions guaranteed. 1 to 4 P. M. ADED, 500 Tremont st., Boston.

Male—Miscellaneous.

POCKET TIME SAVERS

The I. C. S. hand books are time savers and salary raisers. Designed to fit the needs of the man on the job. Pronounced by mechanics to be the best hand books published. A hand book for each occupation.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS
614 pages of electrical information, data and formulas; pocket size; illustrated; contains a power plant.

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372 pages of information, data and formulas for architects, builders, contractors, carpenters and bricklayers; illustrated.

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Useful to helper or inspector, 378 pages; well illustrated; recommended by master plumbers.

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300 pages of the little things that save business men time and money.

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The best of its kind published; 300 pages; illustrated.

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A valuable book for any man who follows the sea for business or pleasure; 256 pages; well illustrated.

Pocket size; indexed so that the information may be found instantly.

Sold regular at $1.50 each; this week for 50 cents in cloth and $1.00 in leather binding to advertise the FREE EXHIBIT of the International Correspondence Schools, 9 Boylston Street, Boston.

SPECIAL SUMMER REDUCTION ON ALL COURSES
WRITE FOR INFORMATION.

Boston Institute of Civil Service
W. LL prepare you at low cost for railway mail clerkships, internal revenue, customs, postoffice, etc. Write for terms, 9 Beacon st., Boston, Mass.

TYPEWRITERS, $15 to $40; rebuilt standard machines; $20 wk.; will teach men without experience; 3 days; evenings. REID'S TYPEWRITER BUREAU, 166 Tremont st.

GOODYEAR welting, rounding, stitching, $75; cutting, ramping, edge trimming or setting, $85; lasting, $15; pinker or pegging, board floor, $15; learning. BROWN'S SHOE SCHOOL, 634 Tremont Building, Lynn.

CINDERELLA THE CHILDREN

Will surely enjoy the elaborate production of this wonderful fairy tale, its beautiful costumes, charming characters and striking lights and stage effects. There have recently been added to the company twenty more young lads and misses, who sing and dance the celebrated Florodora Sextette and will appear in the chorus numbers. There are two performances, one at 3:30 and the other at 8:30 p. m.

THE FREE COUPONS ARE PRINTED IN THE Boston Sunday American

And they entitle you to admission to the Park and either free admission or as part payment for admission to all of the best attractions.

You Buy the Tickets When You Buy the Paper

The NEWEST SHOWS ATTRACTIONS!

Here you will find a magnificent Dance Hall, with delightful music by the Waverly Orchestra, and the Wonderland Restaurant is delightfully cool and pleasant, the cuisine unexcelled. Also

Brengk's Golden Graces.
The Prophet and the Princess.
Moving Picture Theatre.
Kittie Bingham's Female Minstrels.
1915 Vaudeville.
And others without number.

THE CINDERELLA PARADE

RECENTLY there has been added to this production of the Charming Fairy Tale many new features, including the one pictured here, showing Cinderella and Prince Charming being drawn about the park grounds in their wonderful chariot by their fairies and pages. Thus, for those who have already been once there is still pleasure in store, and many more as well. Take the whole family down, next Monday or Tuesday, as guests of the SUNDAY AMERICAN to

WONDERLAND

Something Going On Always at This Famous Recreation Park Down by the Sea

Your dealer may be sold out, so order EARLY your copy of the **BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN** And Spend One Day of Your Vacation Here

Read American Want Ads For *PROFIT*

THE HOME PAPER OF BOSTON

Use AMERICAN Want Ads For *RESULTS*

Male Situations Wanted.

ACCOUNTANT, auditor, systematizer—Will keep several sets of books, day or evening, or open new sets; expert; faithful; confidential; best business references. S 184, Boston American.

A EXPERIENCED accountant and engineer of a few years' experience would like position in or near Boston; can furnish best references. N 14, COAKLEY, Lock Box 756, Manchester, N. H.

A YOUNG MAN willing to learn, would like to be employed on half-day system, work 12 hours each day; wages, $5 per week. 19 Grove st., Camden st., suite 2, Boston, Mass.

A SOBER and reliable colored man wants work as fireman, watchman or janitor; handy around horses; can furnish best of reference. 39 GREVIE, 39 Hawkins st., city.

AN EXPERIENCED carpenter and engineer of a few years' experience would like position in or near Boston; can furnish best reference

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 1, 1909

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 1, 1909

The Fly DOES Wipe His Feet---Unfortunately

That Is the Worst Thing About Him. This Is the Most Important Time TO PUT IN FLY SCREENS

Copyright, 1909, by American-Journal-Examiner

If you have doors or windows without screens, in the city or in the country, put the fly screens in now **AND KEEP THE FLIES OUT.**

The fly is the great spreader of disease, one of the greatest enemies of humanity, and one of the most dangerous. Many people put in their fly screens early in the Spring, or if they neglect it then they let the neglect continue, waiting for the next Spring.

As a matter of fact, the fly screens that keep out the dangerous insects and the disease germs that these insects wipe from their feet on your food are most important now in the Fall of the year.

During the Summer the flies in their millions can exist out of doors. The first cold weather drives them in; they swarm through windows and doors, their feet laden with germs from the filth that they have frequented.

In September and October fly screens are at least as important as in any other season of the year. **GET YOUR FLY SCREENS IF YOU HAVE NEGLECTED DOING SO, AND GET YOUR FLYPAPER AND OTHER DEVICES FOR DESTROYING THE FLIES NOW.**

Those that are waging war on the flies—a most useful and important war—speak of the fly as the fly that "will not wipe his feet." It is a good enough phrase to attract attention, but unfortunately the fly DOES wipe his feet. He wipes his feet on the food that you eat, on the faces and on the lips of your sleeping children. He is a frequenter of offal—the female fly lays her eggs in the manure piles. The flies in millions settle on the refuse, the sewage that washes up along the beaches, along the water's edge in great cities. All the germs, all imaginable, horrible microbes fasten themselves to the spongy feet of the fly, and the fly brings the germs into the house and there **WIPES THEM OFF HIS FEET.** And that does more to spread typhoid than any other cause.

How often have you seen the fly standing on a lump of sugar in the sugar bowl industriously wiping his front feet? He is wiping off the disease germs, rubbing them on the sugar that you are going to eat.

AND ONLY THE FOOL IGNORES THE DANGER THAT THERE IS IN THIS. There is no longer any talk about "disease germ nonsense." Too many have learned, to their cost, that the microscopic germ, invisible to our eyes, is the germ that builds the monuments in our graveyards.

Mothers and fathers must accept the statements of scientific men. It is proved absolutely that the typhoid that kills so many children and grown up human beings is the disease that flies spread, just as yellow fever and malaria are diseases spread by the mosquito, and **ONLY BY THE MOSQUITO.**

The fly, too, spreads innumerable other diseases. One of the worst of these is myopia, a dreadful disease of the eyes, resulting in blindness.

In Egypt you can see the unfortunate little children, blind almost from their birth, defenseless against the flies that swarm around their eyes.

At the ports of America vigilance is exercised, and all cases of contagious eye disease are turned away. The same vigilance should be exercised in the case of the fly, that applies for entrance at your door or window. The fly that you see on the face of your child now may, half an hour or an hour since, have been on the face of some child with diseased eyes. You would shudder with horror if you saw a sore-eyed child playing with your own child. But there would be infinitely less danger in that than in the visits of flies whose feet have been you know not where.

Long ago we pointed out in this column that the important work of humanity in the future would be fighting not the big, monstrous animals, as in the past, but the little enemies, and especially the invisible enemies. Men must kill off their small enemies—the rats that spread the bubonic plague and other diseases; the flies, the mosquitoes—they are the relatively BIG ENEMIES. And, after fighting them, they must fight the microscopic, invisible germs, more dangerous still.

Keep OUT the flies, keep out the mosquitoes. Put up your fly screens now, if you haven't them up ALREADY. It is very simple to close up every door with a wire screen that shuts itself with a spring, and to shut out the insects with screens on the windows.

Fortunately, the disease germs themselves do not fly. They could pass through the screen as easily as through an open doorway. They reach your children only when larger insects bring them and spread them.

Keep out the bigger insects—the flies, the mosquitoes—and you keep out the invisible, deadly enemies.

There is more health in a house well screened against insects than in many a doctor's visit.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

NEWSBOYS' HOUSE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The new Newsboys' House for the newsboys of Boston is one of the finest contributions that those interested in its conception could make. It will be successful because it cannot fail, for with the enterprising and ever-alert newsboys behind it, how can it fail? Such a piece will add greatly to the well-being of a rising manhood from among which will come forth some of the great men of the future.

MAX HENRY NEWMAN.

Boston, August 21, 1909.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

People everywhere are shocked at the news from McKees Rocks giving accounts of rioting and death at the works of the Pressed Steel Car Company. Of course, the poor devils who are shut out by the giant corporation are held responsible for the trouble and are generally condemned by the public.

Does anybody ever stop to ask who is responsible for the cheap labor being imported into the country, and why the corporations employ them in preference to American skilled labor? They employ this kind of labor because they can get it cheaper and can impose upon them indignities and then when they rebel and go out on strike these virtuous gentlemen call upon and expect the authorities to protect them.

It is about time the Government took up such matters and investigated conditions, with the idea of enforcing arbitration instead of force of arms. The atonement of to-day is too much Harrimanized, like everything else. It caters too much to Wall street and the money powers to let that justice it dealt out to its subjects and to those who are allowed to come in under its laws. The Constitution is null and void, trampled under foot by these captains of industry. I am an American, but to-day am ashamed of my country.

J. C. S.

WANTS TO SET TYPE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am a young woman, and am very anxious to find out a little information from you. I am and have been a constant reader of this paper for years, and thought you would be just the party to aid me in this information.

Is there a place of business or where can a young woman learn or be taught how to set up straight matter or type in a printing office for printing.

ROSAMOND DAVIS.

No. 55 Sigourney place, Worcester.

(Apply to any commercial printing establishment.)—Ed.

Do You Know This Man?

By T. E. POWERS

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I BROUGHT YOU SOME FLOWERS SOME CANDY AND A MANDOLIN
OH MR JONES HOW KIND OF YOU
IF WE COULD ONLY GLIDE THROUGH LIFE AS BEAUTIFULLY AS THIS
PROMISE ME THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE GOOD TO ME
AS LONG AS THE SUN IS IN THE SKY MY FIRST THOUGHT WILL ALWAYS BE TO MAKE YOU HAPPY
TWO YEARS LATER
SAY! FOR HEAVENS SAKE GET A WIGGLE ON YOU, HOW ABOUT THOSE EATS
WHY HARRY!

Tightwaddo the Monk

He Believes in Light Eating When He Pays the Bill

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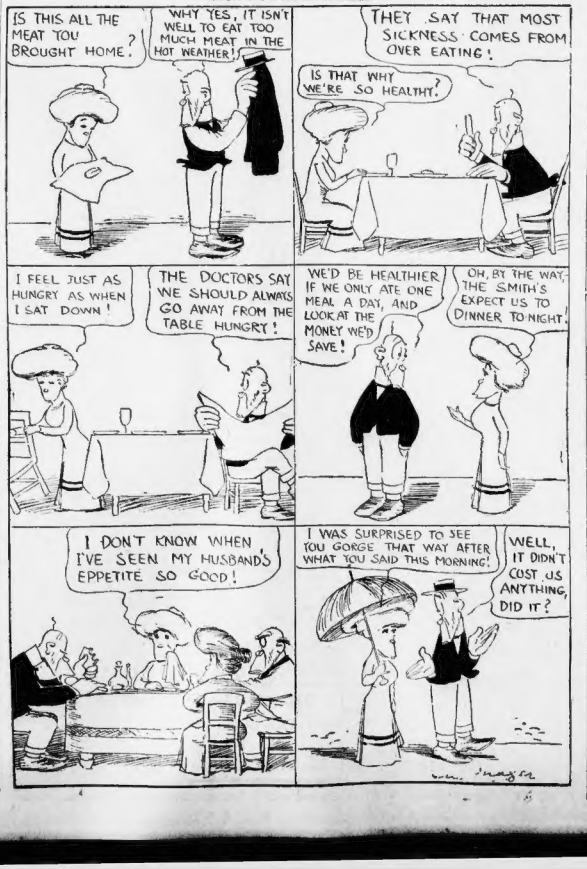
IS THIS ALL THE MEAT YOU BROUGHT HOME?
WHY YES, IT ISN'T WELL TO EAT TOO MUCH MEAT IN THE HOT WEATHER!
THEY SAY THAT MOST SICKNESS COMES FROM OVER EATING!
IS THAT WHY WE'RE SO HEALTHY?
I FEEL JUST AS HUNGRY AS WHEN I SAT DOWN!
THE DOCTORS SAY WE SHOULD ALWAYS GO AWAY FROM THE TABLE HUNGRY!
WE'D BE HEALTHIER IF WE ONLY ATE ONE MEAL A DAY, AND LOOK AT THE MONEY WE'D SAVE!
OH, BY THE WAY, THE SMITH'S EXPECT US TO DINNER TO-NIGHT
I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'VE SEEN MY HUSBAND'S EPPETITE SO GOOD!
I WAS SURPRISED TO SEE YOU GORGE THAT WAY AFTER WHAT YOU SAID THIS MORNING!
WELL, IT DIDN'T COST US ANYTHING, DID IT?

DR. PARKHURST'S ARTICLE —ON— PROPERTY

Written for the Boston American.

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST

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HOW much property has a man the right to possess? As much as he can acquire without trespassing upon the rights of others.

Money-making is a business, and the faculty for making it is genius, and, like every other species of genius, to be respected and made the most of.

A person possessed of this genius has the same warrant for multiplying his dollars that an architect has for adding to the number of buildings he constructs, provided they are constructed thoroughly and honestly; that an artist has in adding to the number of his paintings, provided they are not questionable in their character nor slovenly in their execution; that a preacher has in going on year after year producing sermons, if only those sermons are faithful to the truth and respectably composed.

Exercising unstintedly the privilege of earning, of course, results in tremendous financial inequalities, and never so much as in this present generation. Some are so poor as to find no burial place outside of the Potter's Field, and it is said that the fortunes of some are approaching the billion-dollar figure. Between the two the range is enormous.

But inequality is a part of life in every particular, no more in matters of money than in any other respect; and it is well that it is so. A good deal of the practical value to us of the natural world lies in its unevenness.

Too Heavy Task for Moderate Circumstances

The Sahara desert is flat and there is consequently nothing to be said of it. If there is nobody well to the fore, everybody will be well behind. A distribution of goods per capita would undo the results and the progress of forty centuries.

And once grant the necessity and the advantages of financial inequality and it is out of the question to draw an arbitrary line beyond which such inequality shall not be allowed to extend.

There is under consideration the question of so amending the Constitution as to admit of the assessment of an income tax. But it is a mistake to conceive of such amendment as a means of discouraging large accumulations rather than simply a just method of requiring men to support the Government according to their several ability. Too much of the weight of the yoke rests at present upon the necks of those in moderate circumstances. We are more indebted than is sometimes realized to large accumulations of money held in the hands of single individuals. It has not been by "passing the hat" that funds have been procured for carrying out the projects that constitute a large a feature of the twentieth century civilization.

The laying of the Atlantic cable was rendered possible by any scheme of "penny contributions." Cyrus Field did not find many that especially sympathized with him in his splendid enterprise, and if he had not had large resources of his own the undergirding of the Atlantic would have had to wait till some later Cyrus Field should arise who also had large resources of his own.

So of our vast railroad enterprises. So of our hospital endowments, and our college and university foundations. Every student in all our higher institutions of learning is a beneficiary. Students' fees pay only a short way toward meeting the running expenses of such institutions. The income of the teaching staff are paid out of the income from gifts made by men who accumulated big fortunes and who were enabled thereby to help men of ordinary means to prepare an education that they could never themselves have paid for.

Goodness and Badness Not in Things, but in Their Use

The world is dotted all over with the beneficences of men who knew how to make money, and who made a great deal of it, and who had no arbitrary stop put to their efforts to keep on making it.

We become so accustomed to the benefits and amenities that have come into our lives in this way as to be almost unconscious of the enrichment that they are to us, and forgetful of the fact that we owe them to men whom, in our haste, and perhaps in our poverty, we sometimes stigmatize as plutocrats.

These paragraphs have considered only one side of the question. There is another side, and an exceedingly serious one and which will require to be taken up later. Only we must always be careful to discriminate between things that differ and, to use the illustration of Scripture, not tear up the tares lest with them we tear up the wheat.

Goodness and badness are not in things, but in their use. Water is good when we use it to quench our thirst, but bad when we get into it above our necks.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

PA bought a canoe yesterday. Ma was mad at him because he bought it. In the first place, sed Ma, the canoe cost thirty dollars & I cud have bought me a new dress for thirty dollars. & in the second place, you will be fooling away yure time in that canoe wen you mite be taking me to Winthrop or Salem, and in the third place, you mite git drowned.

But Pa didn't cair wat Ma sed, beekaus he was looking at the canoe wite Ma was scolding him. Aint it a buty? sed Pa, look at them swell lines. There is room for four peepul in this canoe wich I have bought. So you can cum out evenings with me in the moonlight, & I will paddle softly oer the tide, & you will look into my eyes with rapture & love, like you used to beefore I got fat, sed Pa.

Not a chanse, sed Ma. If you reely feel, Ma sed, like gitting a few loving glances from me, you can set out on the poarch & I can mance or no romance. I'm not that kind of a girl, Ma sed.

Please cum, sed Pa. I bought that littel canoe mostly for you. I hate to think, now I am out my thirty dollars, that you are going to shatter my dreem of luv by staying ashore. I didn't think my wife was a land lubber, sed Pa. Then I will go myself. I will seem my paddel, sed Pa & glide thru the water like my ancester Hiawatha, wich used to sweep the silvery streem in his birch bark canoe.

So Pa went over to the club house & put on a bathing suite & calm back to the beach to go in the canoe. Pa is awful fat in the stumick, & wen all the men and ladies saw him cumming down to his canoe they began to holler on inf. Ma was lafting the loudest of all.

Ha ha, sed one of the men, look at the human frate car cumming along the beach. I wonder whare he is going.

I am going out to ride in my canoe, sed Pa. Have you any objeckshuns? Oh, no, sed the man. If the canoe can stand it I ought not to kick, the man sed to Pa. Then Pa went to git in the canoe, & one of the ladies sed Oh, look at that grate big fat man trying to git in that littel bit of a boat. I think it is a shame!

Then Pa got in the canoe & he beegan to paddel. He went out quite a litlet ways & then a wave turned the canoe over & I swam out & turned the canoe over agseen & got out all the water, & then I told Pa to hang on to the back end of the canoe & I paddeld him to shore.

Then a big crowd of peepul got around us & sum newspaper men took my fotografi, & Pa sed to the newspaper men, Put under the picter "Littel Bobbie, aged ten, wich was neer death by drowning but was saved by his heroick father. The father, weekened by hours of battling with the elements, modestly dis-claims any credit, saying that he only did what any man wud do."

Pa is a awful bluffer. He dident save me at all, I saved him.

A Transatlantic Log

By WEX JONES

I AM flying for London to-morrow. I hope I shall not be seasick, although I have never been in the high air before.

Just think of being twenty-four hours away from land, with no communication but the wireless telephone! I can't imagine what people did before every one carried her own telephone. But twenty-four hours is no long to be away from anywhere in these days. I hope the liner is safe.

It feels funny to be all togged up in hydrogen clothes. Some of the lines are careless about this, but the White Cross insists that everything worn aboard the aeroplane must be filled with hydrogen. It is a wise precaution, too, in case of plane-wreck. Every one seems so much fatter that it's a good thing, goodness, I'm naturally so thin that the air-going togs are quite becoming.

The Scootania was delayed four minutes while waiting for three ladies who had to wait until the polls opened before casting their votes for Miss Mary Smith for President. I think they were foolish, because Mary Smith is sure to have a safe lead over Angeline Brown, and Pauline Pickle and John Adams are only outsiders anyway.

The Scootania got away in fine style this morning, being towed up into the high air by two balloons. The captain expects to make a record run if we get no bad weather, and hopes to land us in London in twenty-three hours. Even at that it seems to be a long time to be in air.

About three hours out when my telephone began to tinkle. Mother was quite angry because I had taken the keys of the house with me and no one could get in. I asked the captain to stop the 'plane, but he merely laughed and said, "Let your mother camp on the doorstep till you get back."

The brute!

Saw a New York bound 'plane this morning and hoisted our ensign upside down when no one was looking. The 'plane ran across our course and sent a small aide aboard to see what was wrong. The captain of the Scootania was crazy, but I told him my father was collector of the port of New York and I would get her to hold up every flyer if he made a kick.

Collided to-night with a flyer bound from Zanzibar to Greenland. My hydrogen skirt let me down easily into the water and I was picked up by the Mauretania, which used to be the crack transatlantic liner. But I will be two days on the water, and nothing but the wireless telegraph to keep me in touch with home.

This kind of traveling is not so bad. Every one seems so friendly aboard one of the slow four-day ships. I shall be sorry when the voyage is over.

Engaged to the first officer. I think aeroplanes are both dangerous and dull.